THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. TERMS: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOLUME XIII. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA. THURSDAY, MARCH 11, 1880. NUMBER 10.

At Night.

At night, when work is done, 'mid shadows gray that darken
And cling about the window, where once the sun was bright,
Sweet sounds come back again to which we used to hearken, At night!

At night, tho' we are old, and the gray shadows clinging
Presage to us that shore where there is no more light,
Sometimes there come again sweet airs of childhood's singing, At night!

At night we two may sit in shadow, open-hearted;
Long since the time is passed when hope was all in sight!
Softly we sing the songs of happy days, At night!

At night the cricket's voice sounds through the shadows dreary;
Our songs, alas! like his, have neither charm nor weight;
We only rest and sing, hushed hopes and voices weary. At night!

—*Translated from "Juste Olivier."*

The Sifting of Peter.

A FOLK-SONG.

"Behold, Satan hath desired to have you, that he may sift you as wheat."—St. Luke xxii. 31.

In St. Luke's Gospel we are told
How Peter in the days of old
Was sifted;
And now, though ages intervene,
Sin is the same, while time and scene
Are shifted.

Satan desires us, great and small,
As wheat, to sift us, and we all
Are tempted;
Not one, however rich or great
Is by his station or estate
Exempted.

No house so safely guarded is
But he, by some device of his,
Can enter;
No heart hath armor so complete
But he can pierce with arrows fleet
Its center.

For all at last the cock will crow
Who hear the warning voice, but go
Unheeding;
Till thrice and more they have denied
The Man of Sorrows, crucified
And bleeding.

One look of that pale, suffering face
Will make us feel the deep disgrace
Of weakness;
We shall be sifted till the strength
Of self-conceit be changed at length
To meekness.

Wounds of the soul, though healed, will ache,
The reddening scars remain, and make
Confession:
Lost innocence returns no more;
We are not what we were before
Transgression.

But noble souls, through dust and heat,
Rise from disaster and defeat
The stronger,
And conscience still of the divine
Within them, lie on earth supine
No longer.

H. W. Longfellow, in Harper's Magazine.

The Romance of a Water-Color.

Pretty Marie Lawrence sat in the elegantly furnished library, dividing her attentions between the book she had in one hand and the sprightly little kitten in her lap, which playfully toyed with the trimming on her dress, when her father entered, having returned from his office intent on getting the cream of the day's news before dinner was served by a hasty scanning of the daily papers.

"By the way, Marie," he said, rather absent-mindedly, as he settled into a large easy-chair, "there's a little package on the table in the hall which the expressman left at the office to-day."

"For me, did you say, pa? Why, I'm not expecting anything by express."

The matter was quickly settled by Marie going into the hall and returning with a package about an inch and a half thick and perhaps a foot by a foot and a half square. There could be no mistake about it, for there were the name and address as plain as could be. The small red label showed that it had come from New York.

"I don't see what it is or whom it is from," she said, as she laid it down to go in pursuit of something with which to cut the binding cord and wrapper.

A moment later she held at arms' length a little landscape done in water-colors and enclosed in an artistic gold-leaf frame.

She was not long in recognizing the locality, however, from which it was sketched, for it was perfectly familiar to her, being the old mill in the town where she spent a portion of every summer. Yes, there was the pond stretching back till it was lost in the distance; and the little stream as it crossed the road way under the single-arched stone bridge seemed true to nature. How often had she visited that old mill, made dear to her perhaps by girlhood's memories!

But who was the artist that had painted it, and why had it been sent to her?

Sure enough, among her long list of acquaintances there was not a single artist.

In the lower right-hand corner there was a cipher which had escaped her scrutiny, and which on closer examination took the form of "J. H."

Mr. Lawrence regarded the picture for a minute, and as he handed it back to his daughter he said that whoever the author of it was he was far from being a novice, for such blending of light and shade was rarely seen.

The remainder of the household were taken into the library after dinner to look at the picture, and many were the utterances in admiration of it, and many were the surmises as to why it had been so unexpectedly sent to Marie. The mother said that probably it would be explained in good time. And sure enough, for the next morning's mail brought a letter for Miss Lawrence which partially cleared up the mystery.

"And so Jerome Hart is a artist and strives to enter into correspondence with me, does he!" and Marie stamped her pretty foot in an impetuous manner and threw the letter to her mother.

Mrs. Lawrence read it slowly, and as she returned it to the envelope she asked her daughter if she had any idea who Mr. Hart was.

"Not the faintest, only that the letter says he is an artist and has his studio at No. 155 —— street, New York," came the response, "and he must be as poor in judgment as such people generally are in pocket to send me a picture one day, followed by a letter on the next, saying that he has had a desire for some time to know me, and trusts that I will keep the sketch, which of course means to start a correspondence with the fellow by writing a note of acceptance," she continued, showing her displeasure as much in her expression as in her speech.

"To be sure," Mrs. Lawrence said, "it was a peculiar way of seeking an acquaintanceship which must of course follow should the picture be kept," and she quickly decided that it must be returned. So the next express to New York bore the package which had created the admiration and at last the displeasure of the family. A letter written by Mrs. Lawrence was placed within the package, in which she briefly but concisely stated that she could not for a moment think of her daughter keeping the water-color without the acquaintance, by legitimate means, of its painter. Surely, Mr. Hart's letter was on its face honest in purpose, but there was no alternative; the rules of etiquette must not be disregarded, or the lovely Marie might become connected with a vagabond adventurer.

Months passed, but the circumstance would not free itself from Marie's mind, and her father and mother had spoken of it more than once.

One day the mail brought a letter to Miss Lawrence from Margery Lovejoy, a dear friend, who summered at the same rural town with her, and who, womanlike, pretended to be a regular correspondent; but it was only when she had some bit of news of a social nature to communicate that she ever wrote.

"Do you know, Marie," wrote Miss Lovejoy, "that I have found out the name and all about the young gentleman with the fine, manly face and lovely physique who stopped at Dixon's up at Grosvenordale for a week last summer. You will remember him, and how we used to drive our heads almost crazy with wondering why he took such long walks every day, always carrying a portfolio under his arm. There is one thing which you will certainly remember, and that is that you did nothing but rave over him, and when he caught your eye one afternoon, as we passed him while out strolling, you declared that you knew you could love him with just a little urging. Well, I won't keep you in suspense any longer. A short time ago I went to New York to visit my aunt Julia, and one evening cousin Tom took me to the theater, where almost the first face I noticed was that of our — or your — admiration of last summer. After making sure that there was no mistake, I asked Tom if he knew who the young gentleman was, pointing him out in an unobserved way with my fan, and he said it was young Hart —Jerome Hart, he believed—and that he was the young man whose water-color paintings were exciting the admiration of every one who saw them, artists and connoisseurs alike. When my cousin saw that my interest was not mere curiosity he told me that Mr. Hart was received everywhere, not because he was a person of wealth or family, but because he was a person of rare refinement and marked genius. Everybody said that his fame would be world-wide in a few years."

Marie could not deny that she had thought of the young gentleman daily since her country sojourn—so much so, in fact, that she blushed that her heart had becomed steeled against any one else, although the subject of her growing affection was unknown by name. When she read the name her heart gave a jump. Yes, it was the same person who sent her the picture a few months previous. To think that it was the one whose image was so impressed upon her heart.

For days her brain was in a whirl, and her agony was intense.

"Oh!" cried she, "why were we so hasty in deciding to return Mr. Hart's picture and letter? He is gone from me forever. I shall never know him."

She kept her grief to herself, not caring to tell her parents, and tried hard to hide her sorrow, and to appear in her accustomed joyous manner; but it was of no use: she could never forget the young artist, and could never forgive herself or her mother for their haste in giving propriety its proper accord.

Four years later Marie, at the age of twenty-two, found herself the wife of a moderately well-to-do country physician. She had married Dr. Ostrander, not so much that she had any love for him, but that it was the desire of her father, who had from an early period doted on the union of the Ostrander and Lawrence families, the doctor's fatherly having been a college chum of Mr. Lawrence, and they had become more and more attached after leaving college, their homes being favorably situated for such friendship.

Six months before her betrothal all the New York dailies and journals devoted a column had contained lengthy notices of the departure of Jerome Hart for Europe, where he had gone to reside in furtherance of his profession, and where his ability would be accorded the attention it so richly deserved.

Marie made the physician a good wife considering her regard for him ceased with admiration, and they were contented and happy. His practice was quite extensive, and he had accumulated some property during the three years he had been there, having wedded Marie a year after entering into the active duties of his profession. It was with tender hands that she nursed him during a lingering summer fever, but the disease seemed to baffle the skill of his attendants, and just as the sun was sinking in the west on a sultry August afternoon his soul took flight to the better world, and Marie was a widow.

A few months were spent in the settlement of the estate, and when a purchaser for the little house had been found, Mrs. Ostrander, not caring to retain it, returned to her old home.

Even the luxuriant abiding place of her youth seemed to have lost its charms, and she daily grew paler, until, by the advice of her physician, her parents and friends, she decided to take a foreign trip, in hopes that a change of climate and scene would rally her to her old self.

So in the early spring it was decided that she should go abroad with Mr. and Mrs. Lovejoy, who were to spend a year and a half in travel.

The little party spents a month in visiting places of interest in England and Scotland, and then went to Norway and Sweden; and it was not till the winter season that they arrived in Paris, at that time being in its gayest attire. Mrs. Ostrander gained considerable, and the last letter from Mrs. Lovejoy to Margery said that they had great hopes that the little party around to the bright and robust woman that they had so wished for.

Among the few Parisians whom Mr. Lovejoy had letters of introduction to was M. Meunier, an exceedingly refined gentleman and a pleasant acquaintance. Several times he had told them of the royal academy exhibition, and explained to them that it was there that the best artists of all Europe entered their productions for prize competition, and so great was the strife that whoever was fortunate enough to take even a second or third prize his star was ascending to the zenith of notoriety, and when a first prize was awarded an artist it gave him rank with the leaders of the various departments. M. Meunier had promised to take them to the gallery on the very first opportunity when others than members of the society were admitted. At last, on a pleasant afternoon, his liveried establishment drew up in front of their stopping place, and a minute later the three Americans were in high glee, for their benefactor had brought the information that the salon would be thrown open on the morrow, but through the kindness of a friend, a member of the academy, he had obtained permission to take his friends there on that afternoon, and he would call at three for them. To be thus favored seemed to have a noticeable effect on the whole party, and it is almost needless to say they were in readiness some minutes before the time appointed for the start. Marie gave several expressions of her enjoyment during her drive to the gallery, and by the time the building was reached she was the happiest of the party.

An hour or more was spent in the departments of sculpture and drawing, and nearly an hour in the grand gallery where the paintings were exhibited. It was understood that this was but a flying visit; they would give a day to each of the departments later in the season.

It was getting late in the afternoon when M. Meunier suggested that they should go to the water-color department —his favorite room, he expressed it. Marie was beginning to show signs of fatigue, but of course she would oblige him.

After the pictures on one side of the room had been hurriedly examined, and the party finding they would be late for dinner unless they made haste, M. Meunier proposed to cross to the opposite side to see a famous picture, and then they would depart.

"Why, what is the matter with Marie? See, she is ill!" came the quick words from Mrs. Lovejoy, who was the first to notice her blanched face as she stood like a monument with eyes riveted on the picture which their escort had taken them to see—the picture of a country mill with its pond at the side and a single arched bridge spanning the stream as it crossed the road way as if in a hurry to get away from the pondereous wheel which but a moment before had made use of it. Marie would have fallen to the floor had not the two gentlemen made haste in supporting her.

A few minutes later she was assisted to the carriage, and the driver was told to lose no time in reaching the hotel, a mile distant. On the way Mrs. Ostrander came out of her swoon sufficiently to realize that her friends were deeply distressed about her.

"It was only a sudden attack of a heart trouble, something she was subject to," she said.

She was taken to her apartment immediately on arriving at the hotel, and her friends who had accompanied her up-stairs, fearing that she was going to to be seriously ill, were told to have no alarm. "No, it was unnecessary to call a physician," she said. Mrs. Lovejoy remained with her until midnight, when her patient fell into a sound sleep.

The next morning Marie was a trifle late at breakfast, and when she came down it was noticed that her face which had begun to have some color in it, was still quite pale, but she appeared quite cheerful, and inquired after their friend, but made no allusion to the occurrence of the day before.

Early that afternoon he called to inquire after the health of Mrs. Ostrander, and she went alone to their private reception room to see him, her companions being absent on a shopping trip.

He was delighted to find her able to see him, and hoped she had fully recovered. Had he kept them too long at the academy?

Mrs. Ostrander assured him that such was not the case, and when asked if she enjoyed the visit, aside from her illness, she replied that until they went to the water-color department it had been very pleasant. She then, in answer to a second interrogation, told him that the sight of the picture of the old mill brought up an unpleasant remembrance which, she was frank to say, was in a measure the cause of her fainting.

"How peculiar," said he, "that that picture of all should tend to make one ill. On the contrary that was the most noted work of art in the entire collection. Why," he continued, "that is the masterpiece of Hart, the eminent water-color artist, who was taking all Europe by storm by his brush. It had taken the grand prize, and its value in itself was a fortune. Had she never heard of Jerome Hart? He was an American, he believed."

"I have heard of him," she replied faintly, and then she asked to be excused as she was afraid that she was going to have a headache, and Mr. and Mrs. Lovejoy coming in at that moment relieved the gentleman of embarrassment.

"Is it destiny?" Marie murmured, as she threw herself upon the sofa in her room, and gave way to the tears which she had kept from the gaze of Mr. Meunier during a part of their short interview by only the greatest exertion.

She took her tea and breakfast without going down, and when Mrs. Lovejoy came to her room for the third or fourth time she was assured that it was only a headache, and that she would be down in time for lunch at noon.

That afternoon she thought she did not feel well enough to go out with Mr. and Mrs. Lovejoy, and consequently they started alone.

As soon as they had departed Marie hastened to her room and dressed for going out, and in less than a half hour she entered a cab, which was in waiting for her, having been ordered by one of the hotel attendants, and drove off alone, going direct to the academy

She crowded her way through the immense throng until she stood before the picture of the old mill. Yes, there was the same cipher before her that she had seen years before. To her delight it was not the same picture, but the same scene in larger form and more minute in detail and finish; but it was the same to her.

As she stood there it had another intent admirer, she thought, although the surging column of people at her back made general expressions of comment as they passed it. It was a gentleman, she could see without raising her eyes, and when she did look up she found that his gaze was not directed on the picture but at her.

"At last!" were the only words he spoke, as he grasped both her hands in his.

Mrs. Ostrander had an escort on her homeward ride, and before he had left the hotel it had all been explained. How he had seen her at the little village of Grosvenordale, and from the time he had caught her glance when passing her on the way back to his boarding place, from a short sketching trip, he had a longing for her acquaintance, and had finished up the very sketch of that day, and learning her name and address from the Dixons before his departure the next day, he had taken the liberty of sending her the water-color, although with the conviction that it was just a trifle improper, but he couldn't help it. For a couple of days his suspense was agonizing, and when the picture came back accompanied by the freezing letter he was almost broken-hearted. From that time he had loved her!

Conveniently removed from Paris, in a suburban district, is now a charming villa, where Jerome Hart, justly called the greatest water-color artist in the world, and his wife live the happiest of mortals. In the richly furnished drawing-room of the house hangs a picture of the old mill, but not the one from the royal academy. It is a smaller one, and Marie Hart thinks she likes it better.

The Lesson of the Bath.

One of the most valuable discoveries made by Archimedes, the famous scholar of Syracuse, in Sicily, relates to the weight of bodies immersed in water. Hiero, King of Syracuse, had given in lump of gold to be made into a crown and when it came back he suspected that the workmen had kept back some of the gold, and had made up the weight by adding more than the right quantity of silver; but he had no means of proving this, because they had made it weigh as much as the gold which had been sent. Archimedes, puzzling over this problem, went to his bath. As he stepped in he saw the water, which his body displaced, rise to a higher level in the bath, and to the astonishment of his servants he sprang out of the water, and ran home through the streets of Syracuse almost naked, crying, "*Eureka! Eureka!*" ("I have found it! I have found it!")

What had he found? He had discovered that any solid body put into a vessel of water displaces a quantity of water equal to its own bulk, and therefore that equal weights of two substances, one light and bulky, and the other heavy and small, will displace different quantities of water. This discovery enabled him to solve his problem. He procured one lump of gold and another of silver, each weighing exactly the same as the crown. Of course the lumps were not the same size, because silver is lighter than gold, and so it takes more of it to make up the same weight. He first put the gold into a basin of water, and marked on the side of the vessel the height to which the water rose.

Next, taking out the gold, he put in the silver, which, though it weighed the same, yet, being larger, made the water rise higher; and this height he also marked. Lastly, he took out the silver and put in the crown. Now if the crown had been pure gold the water would have risen only up to the mark of the gold, but it rose higher, and stood between the gold and silver marks, showing that silver had been mixed with it, making it more bulky; and by calculating how much was displaced, Archimedes could estimate roughly how much silver had been added. This was the first attempt to measure the specific gravity of different substances; that is, the weight of any particular substance compared to an equal bulk of some other substance taken as a standard. In weighing solids or liquids, water is the usual standard.—*Harper's Young People.*

The San Francisco public library has put in electric lights in place of gas. The monthly bill is reduced from $256 to $90 and the lights burn till midnight, while the gas used to be shut off at 9:30.

New York's First Great Fire.

The first great fire in New York happened in September, 1776, just after Washington had been driven from the city. New York was then a small but beautiful town; it reached only to the lower end of the park, but Broadway was lined with shade trees, and its fine houses stretched away on both sides to the Battery. Trinity church stood, as now, at the head of Wall street. St. Paul's—a building of great cost and beauty for the times—almost bounded the upper end of Broadway. The British soldiers marched into the pleasant but terrified city, the leading patriots fled with Washington's army, and in the hot days of the autumn of 1776 New York seemed to offer a pleasant home for the officers and men of the invading forces. They took possession of the deserted country seats of the patriots at Bloomingdale or Murray Hill, and occupied the finest houses on the best streets of the town. Here they hoped to pass a winter of ease, and in the spring complete without difficulty the rout of the disheartened Americans.

But one night in September the cry of fire was heard, and the flames began to spread from some low wooden buildings near Whitehall, where now are the Produce Exchange and Staten Island ferries. In those days there were no steam-engines nor hydrants, no Croton water nor well-organized fire-companies. But as the flames continued to advance, the British soldiers sprang from their beds and began to labor to check the fire with all the means in their power. They used, no doubt, buckets of water brought from the cisterns and the river. They found, it is said, several persons setting houses on fire, and in their rage threw them into the flames. But their labor was all in vain. All night the fire spread over the finest quarter of New York. From Whitehall it passed up Broadway on the eastern side, devouring everything, until it was stopped by a large new brick house near Wall street. It crossed to the western side, and laid nearly the whole street in ruins. It fastened on the roof and tower of Trinity church, and soon, of all its graceful proportions, only a few shattered fragments remained. Then the flames passed rapidly up to the west of Broadway from Trinity as far as St. Paul's; houses and shops crumbled before them; a long array of buildings seemed to have fed the raging fires, until at last they reached the walls of the great church itself, and here, it is said, the zeal of the people checked their progress. They mounted the roof of the church, covered it with streams of water, put out the sparks that fell on it, until at last the building was saved, the flames died out, and St. Paul's stands to-day almost as it stood in 1776, the monument at the close of the great fire. It is now difficult to imagine the melancholy change wrought in the appearance of the city. Broadway, once so beautiful, remained until the end of the war in great part a street of ruins. From Wall street to the Battery, from St. Paul's church to the Bowling Green, the miserable waste was never repaired. Up its desolate track paraded each morning the British officers and their followers, shining in red and gold, to the sound of martial music; but they had no leisure nor wish to repair the ravages of war. On the wasted district arose a collection of tents and hovels, called "Canvas Town." Here lived the miserable poor, the wretched, the vile; robbers met at night and fled to the ruins unsafe, and incendiaries who never ceased to terrify the unlucky city. The British garrison was never suffered to remain long at ease.

It was said that the great fire of 1776 was the work of the patriots, who had resolved to burn New York, and drive the invaders from their safe resting-place. The question of the origin has never been decided. It may have been altogether accidental, or possibly the work of design. But it was followed by a singular succession of other fires, during the period of the British ascendancy, that seem to show some settled plan so annoy and discourage the invaders. The newspapers of the time are filled with accounts of the misfortunes of the garrison and the royalists. —*Harper's Young People.*

A Cat's Fight With a Rattlesnake.

The Americus (Ga.) *Republican* of a recent date has the following: About three weeks ago, during the beautiful sunny weather we have had which induced the trees to bud and bloom, I was walking in my garden one morning, thinking about preparing for an early start for spring vegetables, when I saw a large rattlesnake sunning. My first impulse was to run to the house, get a gun, and kill it. But looking around, I saw a very large house cat cautiously creep upon the reptile. Anticipating a fight, and equally desirous of getting rid of the cat, which killed chickens, I concluded to witness his attack upon the snake. The cat crawled upon its stomach, pulling along on its feet, whisking its tail from side to side, and every now and then stretching its neck to view the snake. When about eight or ten feet off the snake suddenly coiled up, sprung its forked tongue out rapidly. The cat commenced a rapid circle around the snake, so fast in fact that the eye could hardly keep up with it. At last it got near enough and made a dart at its enemy, but through providential reasons it went high above the snake, which also struck at the cat, thus breaking its coil. The cat went too far, and by the time it had turned to face its foe the reptile was again coiled and ready for the attack. The same method was adopted and carried on for four or five times, occupying at least half an hour. The cat wished to catch the snake, but seemed aware that if it missed the neck it would be certain death. At the sixth assault they met and instantly the snake was wrapped in several folds around the body of the cat, which used its sharp claws with deadly effect The cat had been bitten on the head and neck several times, and both continued to fight. The snake was torn nearly to shreds, but did not unloosen its coil around its victim. The poison was swift and deadly, but before the cat died it caught the snake's head in its mouth and crushed it, and fighting they died, the snake enwrapping the cat in its coils. The snake measured four feet eight inches and had thirteen rattles.

The News that Jack Brought.

Some time ago, in the southern part of this State, an incident occurred which will be spoken of upon the occasion of every election in that part of the country. Upon the day of the noted event people in all the townships exhibited their interest by going early to the polls. Two very prominent men in a certain county were candidates for sheriff, and their supporters were so equally divided that a great concern was felt. Bets were made, fist-fights were inaugurated, in fact everything was engaged in to make the election interesting. About ten o'clock the excitement became so great in one township that a man was selected to ride over to the next township to see who was ahead. The swiftest horse was selected. The man sprang into the saddle and dashed away. The rider was intently watched until out of sight. Then more bets were made as to which of the candidates was ahead. More fist engagements were inaugurated. Finally the man was seen coming back. He had lost his hat and his long hair streamed out horizontally.

"Six ahead! Six ahead!" he shouted, when within hearing of the crowd.

"Who's six ahead?" demanded several voices.

"I'll be dinged if I know, said the man, checking his horse, "but you may bet your life that one of them is six ahead."—*Leitli Rock (Ark.) Gazette.*

The Gold Diggings of Iceland.

Although Ireland is not generally regarded as one of the gold-producing countries of the world, gold has been found there in paying quantities, especially in the county of Wicklow.

Tradition commonly attributes the original discovery of the Wicklow gold mines to a poor schoolmaster, who, while fishing in one of the small streams which descend from the Croghan mountains, picked up a piece of shining metal, and having ascertained that it was gold gradually enriched himself by the success of his researches in that and the neighboring streams, cautiously disposing of the produce of his labor to a goldsmith in Dublin. He is said to have preserved the secret for upward of twenty years, but marrying a young wife he imprudently confided his discovery to her, and she, believing her husband to be mad, immediately revealed the circumstance to her relations, through whose means it was made public. This was toward the close of the year 1795, and the effect it produced was remarkable. Thousands of people of every age and sex hurried to the spot, and from the laborer who could wield a spade or pickaxe to the child who scraped the rock with a rusty nail, all eagerly engaged in the search after gold. The Irish are a people possessed of a rich and quick fancy, and the very name of a gold mine carried with it ideas of inexhaustible wealth.

During the interval which elapsed between the public announcement of the gold discovery and the taking possession of the mine by the government—a period of about two months—it is supposed that upward of two thousand five hundred ounces of gold were collected by the peasants, principally from the mud and sand of Ballinvally stream, and disposed of for about ten thousand pounds, a sum far exceeding the produce of the mine during the government operations, which amounted to little more than three thousand five hundred pounds.

The gold was found in pieces of all forms and sizes, from the smallest perceptible particle to the extraordinary mass of twenty-two ounces, which sold for eighty guineas. This large piece was of an irregular form; it measured four inches in its greatest length, and three in breadth, and in thickness it varied from half an inch to an inch; a gilt cast of it may be seen in the museum of Trinity college, Dublin. So pure was the gold generally found, that it was the custom of the Dublin goldsmiths to put gold coin in the opposite scale to it, and give weight for weight.

The government works were carried on until 1798, when all the machinery was destroyed in the insurrection. The mining was renewed in 1801, but not being found sufficiently productive to pay the expenses, the search was abandoned. There prevails yet, however, a lingering belief among the peasants that there is still gold in Kinsella, and only the "lucky man" is wanting.—*Harper's Young People.*

Wanted a Little Exercise.

An ordinary looking traveler went into the dining hall of the Union depot the other day carrying a nice satchel. He walked up to the counter, put down the satchel, called for a cup of coffee and a piece of pie, which he devoured. Leaving the satchel by the counter, he sauntered to the other side of the room and entered into conversation with a gentleman there.

A policeman coming in and seeing the satchel apparently without an owner, picked it up and said:

"Hello, anyone know anything about this keyster?"

"That's mine," said the traveler.

"Better take care of it, or some one will steal it."

"Oh, I guess not; I'm an old traveler."

The policeman walked on; in a few minutes in came a dapper little man, looked carelessly around, saw the satchel, carelessly walked over to it, carelessly picked it up, and was going for the door when the owner sang out:

"Hello! where you going?"

"Going to a hotel."

"Well, what are you doing with that satchel?" going over to him. "That's my satchel: hand it over."

But the dapper little man held on to it, and without any ado the traveler knocked him down a time or two, and was proceeding to polish him off nicely when interrupted by the policeman, who separated the men, and while receiving an explanation from the stranger the thief escaped. The traveler put his satchel down by the counter, where it was before, and went to the other side of the room to continue the conversation.

The policeman eyed the satchel, then the man, and walking over to him said: "Now, see here, what do you mean by leaving that bag over there; what sort of a game is this, anyway?"

"Well, I've been traveling for over six weeks, and I'm pining for a little gentle exercise; that's all," said the traveler.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

What Puzzled the Millers.

The Minneapolis *Tribune* relates an amusing incident that happened in the Palisade mill of that city, January 1. The proprietors went to the expense of purchasing a new water wheel, with which to propel the machinery of the Palisade. They reluctantly shut the mill down for a couple of weeks for the purpose of putting this new wheel in, feeling satisfied that the increased power obtained from it would more than repay them for the loss of time. Without stopping to consider the matter of rights and lefts, as applied to water wheels, the work progressed until, on New Year's morning, it was complete, and, with a great sigh of relief, they prepared for business, and turned on the water. Imagine their consternation when all the machinery of the mill began to revolve—backward! Everything moved in just the opposite direction from what it had ever done before, or was intended to do. The stones turned backward, the elevators ran downward, instead of upward, and—well, the proprietors thought that New Year's might have a bad effect on them, and turned the mill or themselves wrong side up. The partners, after careful examinations, assured each other that none of them were standing on their heads! Then they strolled out upon the platform and took a look at the mill building. That was right side up! But the machinery persisted in running the wrong way, from basement to attic, and threatened to reverse the natural order of things by converting flour into wheat. They at first thought of going to the lunatic asylum in a body; but, fortunately, their millwright was suddenly struck with an idea! They shut the gates, he took a squint at the new wheel, and the mystery was explained! It was a "left hand" wheel, and had been thoughtlessly set as a right.

Finding Drowned People.

"An Old Folk-Lorist" writes: The remarkable incident of the discovery of the body of a child drowned in the river Kennet, at Newbury, in 1767, by means of a two-penny loaf with a quantity of quicksilver put into it, was quoted by one of your contemporaries some twenty years ago, and then elicited many curious proofs of the existence of similar practices with analogous successful results, and with—what is not always the case—a satisfactory explanation of the phenomenon There were, I think, other instances, but these elicited from some intelligent correspondent the simple and natural explanation of the phenomenon. There are in all running streams deep pools formed by eddies, in which drowned bodies are likely to be caught and retained. Any light substance thrown into the stream would naturally be drawn to the surface of the river over the center of the eddy hole.

TIMELY TOPICS.

H. M. Stanley brought home from Africa the skulls of two animals called "sokos," which had been eaten by an affable chief with whom he hobnobbed one day, and Prof. Huxley at once pronounced them to be human. But Central America has now come forward with the susmetu, and so far as subscriptions go at present this animal would appear to come as near ourselves as the soko, for the other natives of its forests whom we call men and women call the susmetu human.

When Washington was on his way to Red Bank just 100 years ago he slept one night at Chew's Landing, a village which is also in New Jersey. Next morning he was surprised to find that half the inhabitants had formed themselves into a delegation to ask of him a contribution toward a new Episcopal church. He not only gave the contribution but signed the church book, and so did Carroll of Carrollton. The book has been religiously preserved in the vestry, and every governor of New Jersey has for many years given something to keep the building in order. Now, however, it is to be torn down and a commonplace brick church erected.

The German minister at Washington has recently inquired, on behalf of his government, for exact information as to the process by which the signal service bureau so promptly collects at the war department the meteorological reports from all parts of the United States—an extent of territory greater than Europe—and so rapidly drafts and publishes them upon the printed daily weather map. This is a high compliment to "old probabilities" and his staff. It is understood that Germany proposes to take a step forward in meteorological observations; and all the assistance at the hands of the war department has been cheerfully given

Some remarkable statements were made by a prominent physician before the class of the college of physicians and surgeons at Buffalo the other day. He announced that one-fifth of all mankind die of consumption alone, and one-third of all from the ravages of tubercles upon the bodily organs, including the lungs. Comparing this mortality with that from yellow fever during the epidemic of 1878, he said that it "would require 450 years of such epidemics of yellow fever to equal the devastation wrought by consumption in a single generation in this country alone, and 750 years of such work to equal the mortality caused by tubercles in one generation in this country." These statements are appalling, but they are made by a man who has devoted the study of a life-time to the subject.

Dr. Willard Parker, an eminent physician and surgeon of New York, regards our system of caring for the insane as radically wrong. The institutions are too large. Too much care and responsibility are placed upon one man. It is a physical impossibility for him to consult the peculiarities of each of several hundred patients whose cases differ entirely from one another. Each case should be distinctly studied. He has, besides, to superintend and manage the institution and the grounds, to be farmer, treasurer, etc. "As well expect the captain of one of our large steamers to act also as stoker and cook." The buildings are too magnificent. They should be inexpensive, so that when the wards become saturated with disease they may be destroyed and others erected. Some occupation should be provided adapted to the patients' conditions. Dr. Parker maintains that insanity is not diminishing in this country, as under proper treatment it ought to be.

The discovery has recently been made in the southeastern districts of Russia that tigers, long unknown in those parts have found their way there. Some peasants of Golot-Ubani, in the district of Tiflis, recently noticed quite unusual depredations among their flocks and herds, which they ascribed to the ravages of wolves and bears. Finding a fresh track of a large animal quite unknown to them in the snow only recently fallen near the village, twelve of them pursued it into the mountains armed with hatchets. On their march they were surprised by a terrible roar, and at the same moment a huge tiger, measuring between five and six feet in length, bounded out of a cave in the rock and struck down three men before they knew what they were about. The snow lying deep and soft, and therefore giving way under them, fortunately saved them. One other peasant rushed up just in time and clove the animal's skull in two. The tiger in his death struggle, however, gave his slayer a few ugly scratches.

Minnie Karell's fight with a burglar in her room deserves to be immortalized. She is a slight girl only eighteen years of age, and tends her father's bakery in New York. She was awakened at an early hour in the morning by a man standing over her bed, and was told by the burglar that if she screamed he would kill her. Nothing daunted Minnie screamed and at once struck the burglar in the face with all her might. Quite a tussle now ensued, the burglar trying to escape from Minnie's grasp, and she trying to hold him until her father and the workmen from below could come to her assistance. But the robber broke away from her and made his exit from a window, not, however, until Minnie had recognized him as John Oates, a resident of the next block. When the police came they found Minnie's bureau ransacked and all her best clothes gone; but fortunately they met a man named Rogers in the street carrying a bundle of female wearing apparel and arrested him. The clothing proved to be Minnie's. They next went in search of Oates and found him at a wake next door to the bakery, coolly smoking his pipe and condoling with the bereaved family. Minnie gets her heroism from her mother, who is dead. She used to tell Minnie always to fight when she got in trouble; and the old lady acted upon this principle, for she herself used to take a club to all who came to the bakery and didn't conduct themselves with propriety.

The Colonel Surprised.

On one occasion, I believe it was at Murfreesboro, Tenn., Colonel Dean, of the One Hundred and First Indiana, made an effort to have all the regiment fire their guns off together. After taking great pains to dress them in line he rode down the front and gave special instructions for every man to be slow and deliberate. He said he would be careful to give every one time and he wanted every man to fire at the command and see how near they could all come to discharging their guns together. When he was ready he rode back, and after taking a calm survey of the regiment he gave command. "Make ready!" (a long pause); "take aim!" (another long pause, during which some one by accident fired his gun; next, two or three more went off; then the whole regiment; some of the boys supposed he had said "fire!" and they had not heard it. So it was spot! bang! then bang! up and down the whole line, bang! bang! going off, one at a time and eight or ten at a time.) The colonel sat calmly on his horse until the last gun was fired; then with a loud voice he yelled: "Great Scott! have you done already? If there was not so blamed many of you I'd arrest the whole regiment. Go to your quarters, every cussed one of you! You ha'n't got the sense of a mule!"

A soft voice at the rear end of the line was heard to say, "Grab a root!" and the parade was dismissed.—*Detroit Free Press.*

German Military Officers.

German officers are undoubtedly the most highly educated in the world. They can only get promotion by assiduous study, and they take a professional pride in culture which places them immeasurably above their men. In this respect they truly form an aristocracy. Again, they have a strict code of honor which is kept in force by dueling, and which lays upon them the necessity of being very correct in their behavior, not only toward each other, but toward civilians. A German officer can only fight a duel with a man who is socially his equal, and he is expected to fight whenever he is insulted; so that if he get dragged into a disreputable brawl with an inferior, he finds himself in a dilemma from which there is no escape except by throwing up his commission. Some years ago a Prussian had his face slapped in the streets of Coblentz by a baker; he drew out his sword and cut down his aggressor like a dog, there and then. Public opinion took his side, for had he let the affront pass he must have left the army; as it was, he got tried by court-martial, and was sentenced to a month's imprisonment, not for killing a baker, but for having a street quarrel with such a person.

Among officers duels are pretty frequent, and yet not quite so frequent as seems to be imagined. A punctilious respect for hierarchy, a close observance of the forms of social etiquette, tend to minimize the chances of quarrel; and then there are courts of honor before which disputes must be laid before the permission to fight is given, so that a mere truculent bravo could not win himself a reputation at the sword's point, nor tease his comrades by impertinences. Generally speaking, German officers are polite to a degree which far transcends the proverbial courtesy of Frenchmen; while toward civilians they practice a refinement of etiquette which is intended to put a proper distance between themselves and interlopers. In Germany the uniform of an officer is more respected than it is in any other country except England; and it confers prestige *per se*. Everybody knows that in donning his epaulet the German officer gives bail for his honor, and may be relied upon to act uprightly in all possible contingencies. Scandals about money matters are extremely rare among the officers; and this is the more creditable to them, as no attempt is made to hush up such affairs when they do arise. The offender, whoever he may be, is at once brought to book by his colonel, and if he cannot clear his honor, he is promptly ordered to resign.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

A Story of the Late War.

Colonel Boyle, of Kentucky, was one of the bravest and most promising young officers in our army. During the early days in Western Kentucky a good many men deserted from his regiment and went over to join the Confederates. This greatly incensed Boyle, and he swore a solemn oath one day that if ever he caught a man who had deserted from his command wearing the Confederate uniform he would shoot him on the spot. Not long afterward a prisoner was brought in by some of Boyle's troops, and the man proved to be a soldier who had deserted from one of his companies. Boyle was on the march at the time, and ordered the man to be brought to him. He had on a Confederate uniform, and Boyle knew him at sight to be one of his men. Directing him to be taken into a clump of pines, Boyle ordered the men to shoot him. The poor fellow begged so hard for his life no one had the heart to kill him. Boyle finally said if no one else would shoot him he would do so himself. The deserter said: "Colonel Boyle, you can kill me if you wish, but if you do, mark my words my death will soon be avenged by that of your own."

Sitting upon his horse, Boyle drew a pistol from his holster and shot the man in the mouth, leaving his dead body lying in the pines by the roadside.

A few days later Boyle led his regiment to battle at Marion, and almost at the first fire of the enemy he fell mortally wounded. Not another man on that part of the field was killed by the fire, and it seemed almost like a retribution for the death of the poor deserter. The ball which killed Boyle hit him in the mouth, carrying away the teeth in the upper jaw and coming out at the back of the neck. He lived to death in a few minutes. No better or braver soldier than Colonel Boyle ever lived, and his death was deplored by the whole army. No doubt what he did was done from convictions of duty, and to check, if possible, desertions from our troops to the enemy, but it will be seen how becoming by far too common an occurrence.—*Philadelphia Press.*

A Valuable Discovery.

Some five or six years ago a young man was traversing the mountains, canons and valleys of Esmeralda county, Nev., prospecting for gold and silver. As he looked down on the valley of Teel's marsh he saw a vast bed of white sand or something like it, and was tempted to descend and examine it. He found the place to be a dry lagoon, five miles in length, and about half as wide; and what he had taken for sand proved to be a soft clay like deposit, in which he sank ankle deep as he cautiously walked over it. Filling his pockets with the curious stuff, he mounted his horse again, and rode to his home in Columbus, where an assayer pronounced the contents of his pockets the finest samples of crude borax he had ever seen. The astonished prospector—one of the large family of Smiths—lost no time in making formal claim to this find; and that obtained, he and his brother went to work with tanks,

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

—:0:—

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Mar. 11, 1880.

Auditor General Schell has our thanks for a copy of his report, 1879.

John Sherman's presidential boom is of such small dimensions that if he were to sell it, the amount realized would not net him enough to set up the cigars and lager for one round for Hayes' cabinet.

Vanderbilt, the Railroad King, who is so poor he pays no personal tax in New York, last week sent to the United States Treasury $5,500,000 four per cent. bonds for registry. He had previously had registered $26,000,000 of these bonds. He draws annually $126,000 interest. Poor fellow, it is a wonder that with such a load he is still able to draw his breath.

The Westminster Review tabulates the debts of the world as follows:

Debts of all countries.	$24,000,000,000
Railway debts.	6,000,000,000
Municipal debts.	5,000,000,000
Total.	$35,000,000,000

The interest is estimated at $1,700,000,000 annually.

There is some nice management in the department over which Le Duc presides and he should by all means have a seat in the cabinet. From the examination of the affairs of the Agricultural Department by the sub-Committee of the House, it appears that an aggregate of $554,237 has been expended upon the establishment, the disbursement being made under direction of the Joint Committee on Library, and that the salaries of superintendents, assistants and laborers have never been fixed by any law or regulation of Congress.

The senate appropriations committee on 3 in its action in adopting the house appropriation bill for the Star service also included a resolution of censure of Second Assistant Postmaster General Brady for violation of the statutes prohibiting expenditures beyond an appropriation. The committee were very severe in their comments upon this assumption of authority, and in future will hold officers personally responsible for a viola tion of the law.

That is not far enough, the jobbing Brady should be impeached.

According to the Pittsburg Telegraph, the Standard Oil Company is trying to steal a march upon the present management of the Penn'a RR., at the election which is to be held on Tuesday of this week, 10.

It is said that the company has determined to oust the present board of directors of the Pennsylvania railroad company, and that it has been at work for months gathering up proxies. It is said that agents have been at work in Europe getting proxies from the heavy English stock-holders while it is known that Gentlemen connected with the Standard have been doing the same thing in this city and vicinity. Gentlemen who hold a few shares of stock, and who live in suburban towns, have been sought out by Standard agents, accompanied by notaries, and the proxies obtained without much trouble. How much stock the Standard has obtained in this way is not to be conjectured. It is also reported that the present officers of the road were not aware of this movement at first, but discovered it some weeks ago, and since that time have been hard at work getting the stock they usually control.

The Patriot says: The report of State Treasurer Noyes for the fiscal year ending November 30, 1879, shows the whole amount of the state debt to be $22,190,668.86. O this sum $800,718.86 does not bear interest, the total interest-bearing debt being $21,389,950.00. The report states that the loan of two millions of dollars authorized by the act of April 1, 1879, for the purpose of taking up six per cent. loans then reimbursable was awarded to the Lighest bidders. It appeared that the four per cent. bonds would be most advantageous to the commonwealth and therefore that series alone were awarded and issued. From the sale of this loan there were realized for the benefit of the commonwealth, upwards of thirty thousand dollars in premiums and interests. The state treasurer expresses regret that the receipts at the treasury for the past year have been less than the expenditures, the revenue bill passed at the last session of the legislature having thus far failed to increase the revenues. There is a deficit in round numbers of $1,750,000, which has existed for several years.

Tuesday, 3, was the 25 anniversary of the Czar's accession to the throne. The nihilists threatened to have an illumination such as had not been seen since Nero burned Rome. The day however passed over without any disturbance except an attempt to shoot Gen. Melikoff. A telegram of 4 says:

The man who fired upon General Melikoff yesterday as he was alighting from a carriage at his residence is a converted Jew, named Modetsky, from Minsk, a town distant 430 miles southwest of St. Petersburg. He has been tried and sentenced to-day and will be hanged to-morrow. He maintains a defiant demeanor.

This was making quick work.

The Detroit Free Press intimates that a personal is to be inserted in a Mexican newspaper addressed to the "Great American Traveler" by "Don C." and "Ross C.," and informing him that by communicating with them he can hear of something to his advantage. "Things are pretty much packed for Chicago and will be forwarded there in a few weeks," is the concluding sentence.

Kearney having been making things a little unpleasant in California during the last two years by inciting the workingmen to violence against the Chinese and capitalists, the sand lots orator is finding the game to turn against him. In the state legislature on 4th, he got a bouncing. The account says: "The report of committee to exclude Dennis Kearney from the State Capital and all rooms under control of the Assembly, came up yesterday, Kearney being in the lobby at the time. Threats were made by Kearney that the House dare not adopt the resolution. Mr. Tyler asked to be appointed a committee of one to enforce the resolution, which was adopted. After an exciting debate the resolution was then adopted and Kearney left the Chamber. An uneasy feeling prevails throughout the city, but nothing has occurred as yet."

The supreme court of the United States has rendered an opinion affirming the constitutionality of the federal election laws.

CAMERON'S BOAST.

The youthful senator of Pennsylvania the other day boasted that 100,000 men in Pennsylvania would flock to his aid in order to enforce Grant's inauguration for the third term. The youthful Don evidently does not understand the temper and feelings of the people of this state. He does not seem to know that no Cameron was ever elected to any position in Pennsylvania by the vote of the people, as no Cameron ever thought that there were sovereigns enough to flock to his standard and insure him a majority. The *people* of Pennsylvania never took much stock in the House of the Winnebagoes. All the positions that the chiefs of the tribe ever held in this commonwealth they obtained by a clear bargain and sale—by downright bribery.

If the youthful Don desires to know how numerously the people of Pennsylvania would flock to his standard, let him run for governor; the count of his vote would not show a very big flock. That would be a test that he could be governed by when he makes so foolish a boast that 100,000 men would rush to his command to inaugurate Grant and imperialism. If left to the honest vote of his own party, Cameron would be laid so high and dry upon the shelf, that the sound of Gabriel's trump would fail to reach him and a rain of 40 days and nights fail to swell him into political standing.

One hundred thousand men flock to Don's standard to inaugurate a man who is not the people's choice! Pooh! Cameron could not be pursuaded to appear within 10 miles of their rear, or to be their leader. But where would they come from? Precious few, we know, would come from Centre, and judging from the tone of the republican organs, there would be a slim turn out from any other county.

But what would his 100,000 men signify, there being about 400,000 democrats in the state, and 300,000 republicans who don't have any great love for third-termism or Cameronism?

Which ever man is honestly and fairly elected as President next November, is the man that will be sworn in; and we predict thus early, that if unfortunately, there should be a brush about it, that no one will find Don Cameron at the head of 100,000 men, or any other number of men from that on down. He will not be where there is danger—it is not in the blood; he will be found at his railroad desk figuring up the big profits his road will make from the transportation of troops and supplies as did old Simon and Don during the late war. Those fellows don't go where the bullets fly—not they; they only rake in the profits, and yell, "Go boys."

COMPLETION OF A GREAT TUNNEL.

In last week's REPORTER we briefly announced the completion of the great St. Gothard tunnel. The Herald says of it: It will be seen from our cable despatches that the tunnel of Mont St. Gothard, the greatest engineering work the kind in the world, has just been finished. The object of it is to connect the railroad systems of Germany, Switzerland and Italy, and its construction was deemed necessary in order to offset the commercial advantages that were acquired by France in the building of the Mont Cenis tunnel, and Austria with her road accross the Semmering, which are the connecting railroad links for those two countries with the same portion of Europe. The chief works of this kind in the world are four in number—namely, the Hoosac and Sutro tunnels in the United States and the above mentioned. The Mont St. Gothard is the longest of all, its length being more than eight miles; the Sutro is the shortest, being less than four miles. The Hoosac tunnel is 4.75 miles in length and the Mont Cenis about seven miles. All of these great works have been constructed in the interest of trade and commerce, and with the Atlantic cable, the Pacific railroads, the Suez Canal and the Panama Canal, when it shall have been built, will be among the great industrial monuments of the century. If the tunnel between France and England is ever built it will, of course, surpass anything of the kind ever attempted. Our own North River work, if pushed to completion, will hold no insignificant place beside the works we have mentioned; nor in such an enumeration should our great bridges, like those of St. Louis, Niagara Falls and Brooklyn, be forgotten. In works of practical utility more has been accomplished in the nineteenth century than perhaps in all the centuries that have preceded it.

The winter palace in which the nihilists recently attempted to bust up the Czar, must be a big affair from what a St. Petersburg writer says of it. He writes: It may be unintelligible to many persons abroad how the Nihilists succeeded in doing their work in the very residence of the Imperial family. Probably no other building it St. Petersburg is less safe than the Winter Palace. It has always been a refuge for numberless vagabond workmen, friends of the servants and others, many without passports who would not live with impunity anywhere else. The Imperial ukase of last April gave full powers to General Gourko to search the buildings of the Palace, but even that severe Governor General could hardly venture, such is Russian administration, to interfere with the special authorities of the Imperial residence. There is an old Russian law which gives the right of sanctuary to criminals taking refuge within the buildings of the Imperial Palaces, so far as concerns ordinary police, who have no jurisdiction in such cases. No fewer than five thousand persons have been living in the Winter Palace, and nobody has ever known the precise duties of one half of them. The appointment of General Melikoff as virtual dictator has created a good impression.

—The ground-hog having proven a fraud this year, the REPORTER would suggest it as a suitable candidate for the Vice Presidency with Sherman or Hayes.

—Virginia has repealed the Bell Punch liquor law, and will return to the old license system.

—Gen Garfield has taken a notion that he is the dark horse for the presidency. In case of his nomination he will hear a little more of Credit Mobilier than may please him.

—The Indiana republican delegates to the Chicago convention are said to be anti-Grant.

—The proprietor of every gambling house in Cincinnati has received notice from the new superintendent of police to close their places. All but three obeyed the mandate.

—Pete Herdick is going into business again. The West Branch papers state that a rumor has been circulated that Peter Herdic is about to embark in business at Watsontown, as manager of the car manufactory and nail works, which are soon to be put in blast in that place.

CALLING NAMES IN THE HOUSE.

According to a dispatch from Washington, the House on 5 was as decent as the crowd in an ordinary bar room; and we do not know, in fact, whether some members might not take lessons on order and decorum from the bar-room—perhaps, too, there is where some of our congressional bullies get the training which they show off on the floor of congress. Says the dispatch: The unwritten law of the House gives to members the privilege of revising their remarks before they appear in the Record, and it not unfrequently happens that speeches appear in print quite different from the form in which they were delivered. Mr. Warner, of Ohio, took advantage of this privilege to so emasculate a little speech which he made in the House during last night's session that Mr. Hazelton, of Wisconsin, who rebuked the Ohio member last night for applying a very disrespectful term to certain pensioners, was unable to find in the Record this morning any report of Mr. Warner's objectionable utterances. Mr. Hazelton, pending a motion to adjourn this afternoon, called the attention of the House to the fact that Mr. Warner had in the night time and in the secret of his bedchamber struck out of the report that portion of his own remarks which was likely to occasion comment, while he had left his (Mr. Hazelton's) remarks bald headed and with nothing to stand upon. Mr. Warner in an excited manner denounced this as a falsehood, and taunted Mr. Hazelton with the fact that he was never a soldier, but on the contrary, had remained so far in the rear that the loudest gun could not be heard by him. Mr. Hazelton replied as brusquely that Mr. Warner had been wounded early in the war, and had received a pension for being shot in the back. Mr. Warner reiterated his declaration that Mr. Hazelton was a falsifier, and charged him with being a coward. The affair created considerable confusion and merriment. There is no telling how long the battle of words might have lasted had not the regular order been demanded, and the House adjourned.

The only way the REPORTER knows of, by which the Blaine men can keep Conkling out of the Chicago convention, is to have Rhode Island elect Sprague as a delegate. We venture to say that Conk will not leave Utica, for he is as 'fraid as death of Sprague, since that little affair at Canonchet.

The third term puzzle has beat the gem 15 puzzle all hollow. Cameron and Conkling have gone crazy over the former already.

A NEW IDEA IN LIQUOR LEGISLATION.

A new expedient is proposed in Massachusetts for the regulation of the liquor traffic. Prohibition has been tried there and failed, and the present license law is unsatisfactory to those who do not drink, however agreeable it may be to those who do. The new idea is a novel one. Its main object, we are told, is to make liquor selling as public as possible under certain conditions, one of which is that no saloon shall have a side door, and shall not, except in the case of hotels, have any interior connection with any apartment used as a residence or lodging. The other sections of the bill provide that the saloon shall be the room next the street; that screens, shutters, bottles, casks and all the other paraphernalia of the liquor traffic calculated to prevent publicity shall be banished from the windows. The theory of the promoters of the new scheme is that if this is done men will be shamed into abstinence; that no one will care to go into a saloon and drink while a crowd who have not the money or the inclination to imbibe are flattening their noses against the windows looking at him. The scheme, if put into operation, would perhaps work very well. But suppose the liquor dealers should decide to get along without windows at all, or place them so high that no one could look through them, what will become of the law?

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

The annual report of President Scott of the Pennsylvania Railroad, printed in the city dailies in anticipation of the yearly meeting of the stockholders on the 9th of March, will be studied with interest and profit by all who care to instruct themselves in the details and magnitude of railroad management. The operations of the Pennsylvania Railroad are imperial in character and represent a business of amazing proportions. Setting aside the lines of Railroad in the West and South which it indirectly controls, the gross receipts of the company on the lines it directly operates, East and West of Pittsburgh, amounted in 1879 to $60,362,575, the net earnings being $24,722 780. This is an increase in gross receipts over 1878 of five million dollars, and of net earnings of three millions. In 1879 it carried in round numbers forty-five millions tons of freight and nearly twenty-two millions of passengers. The increase of the freight tonnage over 1878 is nine millions of tons and of passengers something over a million. A single fact illustrates the perfect system arrived at by the company in 1879 it handled on lines east of Pittsburgh and Erie 1,070,451 pieces of baggage and no piece of baggage was lost during the year!

The business of the main line from Pittsburgh to Philadelphia in 1879 was $21,700,000 earnings, with $12,500,000 net earnings and income from investments; but the net income, deducting interest on bonded debt, etc., was $7,482,000. There was a net loss in operating the New Jersey division of nearly a million. In 1879 the gross earnings on the line from Pittsburgh to Philadelphia (358 miles) was $52,786 per mile. The immensity of the local travel is shown by the fact that the average distance traveled by the 14,600,000 passengers on the main line and branches in 1879 was 262-10 mile.

The report states the company owing to large reductions in freight rates, to keep in operation manufacturing establishments on its lines, did not until the close of 1879 experience in any marked degree the benefits resulting from revived business. The net earnings during the current year, Col. Scott states, "will permit an increase of wages not later than April first." A pledge is also given the company "will continue to look after the interest of the employes, and take such further action from time to time as the condition of the company may warrant." Certainly here is a corporation that has a soul.

Whether we look at the magnitude and sweep of its operations or the perfect system and efficiency that govern them, the Pennsylvania Railroad to-day is unquestionably the great Railroad of the world.

In the Supreme Court of the State at Philadelphia on Monday 1st, of the *twenty-three* opinions read on appeals *fourteen* of them resulted in convicting the lower courts of errors, and ended either in entirely opposite judgments to those appealed from, or else new trials were granted. Some cases were of great importance and had occupied weeks in trial. They were all from the Philadelphia Courts. That Philadelphia lawyers are smarter than Philadelphia judges is clear.

It is rumored that Theodore Tilton and his wife have become reconciled to each other and are living together again at the Livingstone street house, Brooklyn.

Now if Beecher can be kept away, things may go on all right.

In the riot bribery cases Messrs. Kemble, Crawford, Salter and Rumberger plead guilty. The cases of George F. Smith was to come up for trial on Tuesday morning.

The greenbackers have opened their shop for the presidential business. May the not make things take on a business like air around Coorn's shanty?

WHY MARSHAL KERNS WAS CONFIRMED.

The confirmation of Marshal Kerns has brought out a growl of condemnation against Senator Wallace, from his enemies, which, it appears, was a little too hasty and before the parties who would gladly injure him, knew the true history of it. Mr. Wallace has been the leader of the Pennsylvania democracy for the last 20 years, and to him we owe it, above any other one man, or half dozen men, that our organization has been so well perserved through those years of defeat and disaster. He faced the foe when others lacked the courage, and preserved the democratic ranks from demoralization; it is very unkind in any one calling himself a democrat to censure Senator Wallace before hearing "both sides." We have always found Mr. Wallace right and our safest leader. The circumstances relating to the confirmation of Kerns are given very briefly in the following:

Washington, March, 5.—Senator Wallace has been attacked for permitting the confirmation of Kerns yesterday as Marshal for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania, but he could not prevent it. When Kerns's name was sent in it went to the Judiciary Committee, of which Messrs. McDonald and Garland are members. They are also members of the Investigating Committee, which sat in Philadelphia, known as the Wallace Committee. All of the testimony affecting Kerns was sent by Senator Wallace to the Judiciary Committee with a letter opposing his confirmation. Messrs, McDonald, Garland and Edmunds were the sub-committee to which the case was referred, and they reported his name back favorably. The reasons given by them for this action were that Kerns's behavior on election days as an official was good, that he swore that marshals were not needed in Philadelphia, that he was compelled by the law to appoint them when two citizens asked for their appointment, and that such applications were made everywhere to him, that he took the recommendations of his political friends as the vouchers for the character of his marshals, many of whom turned out to be infamous, but that from all the proof he seemed to have been deceived in this respect, not knowing these persons himself. No charge except the bad character of the marshals seemed to be sustained against him. His own character and official conduct were shown to be good and they thought it better to have a marshal of this character, who himself was opposed to the use of marshals, than to risk the appointment of a new man who might prove much worse. Neither Senator Wallace nor any one else could have defeated such a report.

THE BRIBERY CASES.

A SURPRISING MOVE.

Messrs. Kemble, Salter, Rumberger and Crawford Enter Pleas of Guilty—Mr. Kemble However Makes a Conditional Plea.

Harrisburg, February 9.—If a bombshell had burst in the court room yesterday afternoon the people who had assembled there could not have been much more surprised than when the counsel for W. H. Kemble, Charles B. Salter, W. F Rumberger and Jesse R. Crawford entered pleas of guilty. There had been talk for several weeks that the defense had a surprise in store for the prosecution, but it was generally supposed by those who had heard these predictions that some unprotected point of the commonwealth would be attacked, That pleas of guilty would be entered was known only to the counsel for the defense, the accused themselves and a few confidential friends. The counsel for the prosecution were apprised of the prospective movement only about an hour before it was carried into effect, and the information was so unexpected that they gave it very little credence.

When the court met at 2 o'clock the defendant's counsel were in their seats and apparently ready for action, but Salter was nowhere to be seen, a fact which caused some speculation on the part of those who had knowledge of the intention of the defense. Judge Black, Senator Carpenter and Col. F. B. Gowen had not arrived, but all the other counsel for the prosecution were in their seats. After the lapse of several minutes Judge Pearson inquired of District Attorney Hollinger whom he proposed to try first. The name of Charles B. Salter was announced. For a few minutes there was a painful silence, which was relieved by one of the counsel for the defense handing the district attorney the indictment for corrupt solicitation on the back of which was the word "guilty." The paper was handed to the court. A similar plea was entered in the cases of Crawford, Rumberger and Kemble, the latter, however, being accompanied with a statement to the effect that the defendant was innocent of the charge of offering money to members of the legislature for their votes for the riot bill.

While the pleas in the cases of Salter, Crawford and Rumberger were accepted without comment Judge Pearson doubted the legality of the Kemble plea coupled with the qualification.

Mr. Simonton asked that the plea be stripped of the protestation of innocence.

The court did not decide what should be done with the plea but will come to a conclusion this morning.

The grand jury in January found true bills against Kemble, Salter and Crawford, for perjury, to which the said defendants have not entered pleas of guilty, but it is doubtful if they will be pressed to trial on these charges—at least not until some of the cases of corrupt solicitation have been disposed of.

The prosecution generally express satisfaction over the plea of guilty in the corrupt solicitation charges Representative Wolfe gives the defense credit for good sense in the course they pursued as it prevents unpleasant disclosures. He considers the result thus far as a vindication of those who started the investigation into the alleged attempted bribery of members and says it will teach lobbyists that legislatures cannot be debauched with impunity.

DEM. STATE COMMITTEE.

There will be a meeting of the Democratic State Committee at the Monongahela House, Pittsburg, on Thursday, the 18 h day of March, 1880, at 3 o'clock, p. m. to fix the time and place for the meeting of the Democratic State Convention.

GEO. W. MILLER, *Chairman.*

A Parisian writer, who signs himself "William Rasse," paints a deplorable picture of the terrors by which the Czar is haunted and of the precautions taken to secure his person from injury. At one time the Emperor of All the Russias was in the habit of wearing a coat of mail, very delicate and suple, but unable to endure the weigat, he has abandoned this ark of safety. His uniforms, however, are now specially prepared, and are said to be steeped in a particular wash which renders them bullet-proof. The carriages and sledges used by the monarch are also plated with iron, and such is the mysterious with which he is surrounded that even the most trusted policemen are ignorant half an hour before hand in what direction he is going. The cook is watched at his work by two special employees, and the kitchen door is guarded by two sentinels. The viands are tasted by experts, and only offered to the Czar when they are convinced that no poison is lurking in them. Fond as he is of a cigar, the Emperor is obliged, from similar motives of prudence to forego the pleasure of smoking. Such is said to be the life of the greatest autocrat in the world, who must now and then envy the lot oven of the meanest of his subjects.

A despatch from Winneconne, Wis., says the entire wheat crop in that section will be a failure, caused by the frequent freezing and thawing. Most of the farmers will plough it up.

THIS IS LEAP YEAR—WHY?

When the number of the year is divisible by four it is Leap Year, and such is the case with 1880. "Leap Year," we have been told. "is an odd year;" but it has just been shown that it is altogether even. Why is it odd? we may ask, and the reply comes, "It is the year when the boys are girls and the girls are boys, and everything is turned around." O! yes, we begin to see! They have "leap year parties," and "leap year rides," and "leap year this and that," and the girls do the inviting, and driving, and managing, and many of the "company" things which the boys claim for their own on other and ordinary years. It is said that such matters are sometimes even carried so far that the young lady proposes to the young gentleman of her choice, and he has the privilege of accepting or refusing as he sees fit. Well! we will admit it is an odd year, though it is even all the same. But why do we have leap years? There must be some good reason for adding one day to every fourth year as it comes around to us. What is it.

The earth moves around the sun once a year, as you all have learned from your geography. The the time required for the earth to pass around and return to the place from which it started is called a solar or sun year—the year made by heaven ly bodies. In olden times, men did not know that the earth moved around the sun. If there was any moving it was done by the sun they thought; and it did seem to move. To this day we all say the sun rises and sets. Knowing so little about the revolution of the earth, it was very hard for men to arrange the divisions of time so that they correspond with the solar year. The civil year is the one made by man, and, like many human things, it was at first very imperfect—that is, the civil year and solar year did not correspond very closely, In the time of Julius Cæsar, the two kinds of years had got so out of place that the spring of the civil year came in midsummer. To use an illustration, we will have two cog wheels that work into each other. If both wheels are in all respects alike, the same places will always come together at each revolution; but suppose one wheel is a trifle smaller than the other, the wheel representing the civil year smaller than the one of the solar year, then any points once together will keep getting farther apart. This was just the trouble between man's year and the natural year. Cæsar rearrangedthe civil year in 46 Before Christ, and introduced the system of having three years of 365 days and then one of 366—the additional day being given to February. The solar year is 365 days, 5 hours, 48 minutes and 49½ seconds, so that Cæsar's year of 365¼ days, averaging the four, is about 11 minutes too long. The point is to get these two years; the year of the heavens which we cannot alter, and the year of the almanacs to agree. Matters went on as they had been started by Julius Cæsar, with a loss of 11 minutes a year until 1582, over sixteen hundred years, when it became evident that the little yearly loss was too great and must be remedied. How could this be done was the question. At this time the Pope took the matter up—it was a time when Popes had great temporal power—and decreed that the fifth of October be called the 15th, and all the intervening days to be cancelled This only set matters right for the time being, but the same Pope Gregory XIII, made it a rule that the century years not divisible by eight be not leap years. Thus 1700, 1800 and 1900 are not leap years, according to the new rule. This omits three leap years in every 400 years. With this arrangement the civil and solar years almost coincide, the solar, exceeding by only 22½ seconds, or a day in about 4,000 years—a matter too small to need attention.

Those who have followed us through, and we fear it has been rather dry for the younger readers, will see that it has been quite a hard matter to bring things around straight The leap year comes from the fact that there is a fraction of a day in the solar year which it would not be convenient to have in the civil, so we put enough of the fractions together make a day and have the extra one on the leap year, or every fourth year.—*American Agriculturist* for March 1.

A HORRIBLE TRAGEDY.

Columbia, S. C., March 2.—A shocking domestic tragedy occurred late yesterday afternoon at the village of Silver Street, in Newberry county. Mr. W. Spearman, a respectable and successful farmer, who lives a few miles from the village, was the actor in the horrible affair. Upon entering his house Mr. Spearman accosted a younger brother who was just rising from the supper table, saying, "I want to speak to you, brother," and simultaneously drew out a large, sharp knife, which he had concealed in his sleeve. The unsuspecting young man leaned over, when his brother made a slash with the knife at his throat, cutting a terrible gash and severing the jugular vein, causing death in a few minutes. The slayer then rushed into the adjoining room and seized his wife, cutting her throat from ear to ear. He then lifted the bloody knife and deliberately cut his own throat. When assistance came the two men were found dead in pools of blood and the unfortunate wife was breathing her last. The only rational supposition as to the cause of this remarkable tragedy is that the murderer was laboring under temporary mental abberration, for he was known to be a sober, kind-hearted man, who was on the most affectionate terms with his wife and brother. The affair has caused the greatest excitement throughout Newberry county.

THE TAY BRIDGE DISASTER.

London, March 1.—At an inquiry into the Tay bridge disaster on Saturday, several moulders employed by the contractors of the bridge, testified that the quality of the iron used for casting was very inferior; that the columns were frequently defective, of unusual thickness, cracked and scabbed, and that the cracks and holes were filled with putty or cement and painted over.

THE GREENBACK CONVENTION.

Stephen B. Dillage Nominated for President and B. J. Chambers for Vice President.

St. Louis, March 5.—The national greenback convention last night adopted resolutions similar to last year. Stephen B. Dillage, of New Hampshire, was nominated for president by a small majority and B. J. Chambers, of Texas, for vice president, although a telegram had been received from the former stating that he would not accept a nomination in opposition to the nominee of the Chicago convention.

Motions putting in nomination John C. Fremont and Solon Chase were not seconded.

The national executive committee was announced and the convention adjourned to meet in Chicago on June 9.

There was great confusion and W. H. B. Lanton, editor of the West Tennessee Whig, with five other editors, withdrew, amidst cries of "get out."

NIHILIST HARTMANN.

How They Traced the Man who tried to Blow up the Czar.

It seems, writes a Paris correspondent on the subject of the effort to blow up the Czar at Moscow, that about a month before the attempt a man applied to a watchmaker and optician at Moscow for a first class electric apparatus for the purpose of scientific experiments. They were rather expensive, and the man offered in exchange a gold watch worth £70. The bargain was agreed to, and the man handed over the watch, gave a fictitious name, and took away the aparatus. When the outrage occurred it was found that the electric wires connected the mine with a house not far off. The house was rummaged, and in it were found electric batteries and apparatus. It was ascertained that this house had been let and tenanted by a man and a woman, with a coachman and their horses. On the evening of the crime the carriage stood equipped before the house and the coachman in front of it. Immediately after the explosion the man, the woman and coachman went off at a quick trot, and they were not again seen. The proprietor who had let the house to them had been paid beforehand, and did not know them. The electrical instruments, which were recognized by the tradesman who had sold them, were seized, but he had since disposed of the watch and no trace of it was to be found. All the jewellers and watchmakers of Moscow were put on the lookout, and a few days afterwards one of them informed the police that the present possessor of the watch wished to sell it. It was seized, but no Moscow watchmaker remembered having sold it. The police had it examined from town to town to St. Petersburg, where it was recognized by a watchmaker, who stated that he had sold it for 800 roubles to a St. Petersburg lady. This lady declared she had bought it, and that she had given it to a certain Hartmann, brother or a relative of a person perfectly well known at St Petersburg. At the same time the lady handed to the police a photograph of the man. The photograph was recognized by the man who had sold the electrical apparatus and by the proprietor who had let the house to him. The police set out on this scent, and soon came to the conclusion that the presumed assassin was in Paris. Russian agents were sent there, and brought his photograph, and I have stated above how Hartmann, who also called himself Karl and Mayer, was arrested.

THE CHINESE QUESTION.

Information has been received in Washington, but is being kept quiet, that the Chinese situation in San Francisco is such that the Chinese Embassy has instructions to notify the President that if the subjects of China are not granted better protection in California the Chinese Empire will withdraw its protection from American citizens in China. This statement is supplemented with the additional one that Secretary Evarts will recommend the appointment of a commission to make a new commercial treaty with China.

CALIFORNIA'S TROUBLE.

Military Ordered to San Francisco.

Washington, March 8.—Mr. Hayes and the Secretary of War, having been notified of the state of affairs in San Francisco by the governor of California and Col. Bee, the consul of China, Secretary Ramsey has, through Gen. Sherman, ordered Gen. M'Dowell, commanding the military division of the Pacific, to move all available troops to San Francisco, to be posted where they can be most effectively used in case their services should be required. This is only a precautionary measure, and the troops will not be used unless the governor finds that he is unable to suppress disorder.

A new method in medicine. By this new method every sick person can get a package of the dry vegetable compound, Kidney-Wort, and prepare for themselves six quarts of medicine. It is a specific cure for Kidney Diseases, Liver Complaint, Constipation and Piles, and a grand tonic for Females.

Scranton, March 2.—Last evening some prisoners attacked the keeper of the Warren county, N. J., jail at Belvidere. The keeper was overpowered and nine of the prisoners escaped.

Sandusky, Ohio, March 3.—Benjamin Robinson yesterday received a sentence to the penitentiary for five years for shooting with intent to kill. On being removed to the jail in the presence of a few friends he was married to Miss Effie Coon, to whom he had been engaged for two years. Both parties are respectably connected.

JUST OUT.

HOOD'S GREAT BOOK
OF THE WAR.

ADVANCE & RETREAT,
Personal Experiences in the United States and Confederate States Armies:
BY GENERAL J. B. HOOD,
Late Lieutenant General and Confederate States Army, published for
THE HOOD ORPHAN MEMORIAL FUND by
GENERAL G. T. BEAUREGARD,
NEW ORLEANS, 1880.

The entire proceeds arising from the sale of this work are devoted to The Hood Orphan Memorial Fund, which is invested in United States Registered Bonds for the nurture, care, support and education of the ten infants deprived of their parents last summer at New Orleans, (the melancholy incidents of which sad bereavement are still fresh in the public mind.)

The book is an elegant octavo, containing 300 pages, with a fine photograph likeness and a fine steel engraving, made expressly for this work, four large maps of battle fields, bound in handsome Gray and English Cloth, at THREE DOLLARS, or in a Fine Sheep Binding, with Marble Edge, THREE DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS—in Half Bound Morocco, library style, FOUR DOLLARS, or in best Levant Turkey Morocco, full Gilt Sides and Edges, FIVE DOLLARS.

On the receipt from any person remitting by mail or express, of the amount in a registered letter or by a postal order, bank draft, or check, a copy will be immediately sent free of postage, registered as second class matter.

The volume is published in the best style of typography, on elegant paper, with illustrations, executed as highest specimens of art.

The author, the subject, the purpose, all alike render it worthy a place in every library,—on every desk—or upon the book shelf of every house in the country.

Agents wanted in every town and county in the United States, and a preference will be given to honorably discharged veterans of the army.

To the ladies, who feel a desire to express their sympathy with the Hood Orphan Memorial Fund, the sale of this book among their circle of friends, will afford an excellent way of contributing aid to so deserving a cause.

For terms, rates to agents, &c., address with full particulars,
Gen'l G. T. BEAUREGARD, Publisher,
On behalf of the Hood Memorial Fund.
19feb NEW ORLEANS, LA

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED

STOMACH
BITTERS

The Bitters invariably remedy yellowness of the complexion and whites of the eyes, pains in the right side and under the right shoulder blade, furred tongue, high colored urine, nausees, vertigo, dyspepsia, constipation, heaviness of the head, mental despondency, and every other manifestation or accompaniment of a disordered condition of the liver. The stomach, bowels and kidneys also experience their regulating and tonic influence.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

THE MINERS' STRIKE IN CLEARFIELD.

Osceola, Pa., March 7.—The coal miners have been on a strike here for two weeks. The operators and miners held a meeting yesterday but the result of it has not been made public. The probabilities are that work will not be resumed before the first of April. There has been no trouble as yet.

Clearfield, Pa., March 7.—The strike of the coal miners in the Houtzdale district is in full blast, but no serious trouble has occurred. They will probably resume work soon.

They work together. When your system gets out of tune and you feel completely played out, it is pretty certain that you need a medicine to act on both the Kidneys and liver, for these important organs work together in freeing the system of its waste, and keeping up the tone. Then take Kidney Wort, for this is just what it does, for it is both diuretic and cathartic.

Shad have already been caught in the Susquehanna.

JOHN BLAIR LINN.
Attorney-at-Law
Office on Allegheny St. Bellefonte Pa
27 feb tf

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Eliza W. Woods, late of Greg g twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law for settlement. S. A. WOODS, Ex.
12feb6t Spring Mills, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Mary Toner, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.
JOHN TONER,
12feb 6t Adm'r.

Sellers' Fifty years before the public. Pronounced by all to be the most *pleasant* and *efficacious* remedy *now in use*, for the *cure* of coughs, colds, croup, hoarseness, **Cough** ness, tickling sensation of the throat, whooping cough, &c. *Over a million bottles sold within the last few years.* Gives immediate relief wherever used, and has **Syrup!** the power to impart benefit that *cannot* be had from the cough mixtures now in use. Sold by all druggists at 25c

NEW RICH BLOOD.
Sending health in every fiber of the system is rapidly made by that remarkable preparation, LINDSEY'S IMPROVED BLOOD SEARCHER. For the speedy cure of Scrofula, Wasting, Mercurial Disease, Eruptions, Erysipelas, vital decay, and every indication of impoverished blood. 'Lindsey's Blood Searcher is the one remedy that can always be relied upon. Druggists sell it.
Aug. 7.
R. E. Sellers & Co., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa. Imy
For sale by D. J. Murray, Centre Hall. np

GREAT
FALL
—OPENING—
AT
Wolf's Stand.
THE
DRY GOODS
DEPARTMENT

Exhibits an immense stock of

DOMESTICS, DRESS GOODS EMBROIDERIES, WHITE GOODS, NOTIONS, LADIES' READY-MADE SUITS, PARASOLS, UMBRELLAS, FANCY GOODS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES, ETC., ETC.

THE
GROCERY
DEPARTMENT

Is filled with
Choicest Teas, Syrups, Dried Fruit, Canned Goods, Sugars, Coffees, Pure Spices, Salt, Pork Provisions. Wooden. Willow, Queens and Glassware, Fish, Salt and everything usually found in a first-class Grocery.

ALSO
HARDWARE, CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS always on hand.
PRICES LOWER THAN EVER.

BEST IN THE WORLD!
ARM AND HAMMER BRAND
ABSOLUTELY AND CHEMICALLY PURE.
CHURCH & CO'S
SODA.
AND
SALERATUS
Which is the same thing.

Impure Saleratus or Bi-Carb Soda (which is the same thing) is of a slightly dirty white color. It may appear white, examined by itself, but a COMPARISON WITH CHURCH & CO'S "ARM AND HAMMER" BRAND will show the difference.

See that your Saleratus and Baking Soda is white and PURE, as it should be ALL SIMILAR SUBSTANCES used for food.

A simple but severe test of the comparative value of different brands of Soda or Saleratus is to dissolve a dessert spoonful of each kind with about a pint of water (hot preferred) in clear glasses, stirring until all is thoroughly dissolved The deleterious insoluble matter in the inferior Soda will be shown after settling some twenty minutes or sooner, by the milky appearance of the solution and the quantity of floating flocky matter according to quality.

Be sure and ask for Church & Co.'s Soda and Saleratus and see that their name is on the package and you will get the purest and whitest made. The use of this with sour milk, in preference to Baking Powder, saves twenty times its cost.

See one pound package for valuable information and read carefully.

SHOW THIS TO YOUR GROCER.

Lewisb'rg, Centre & Spruce Creek RR
WESTWARD.

	1 A.M.	3 P.M.	5 P.M.
LEAVE			
Montandon	7 00	1.55	6.20
Lewisburg	7.15	2.20	6.35
Coburn	9.25		
Arr. at Spring Mills	9.50		
EASTWARD.	2	4	6
LEAVE	A.M.	A.M.	P.M
Spring Mills		10.10	
Coburn		10.35	
Lewisburg	6.35	12.45	5.45
Ar

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. Mar. 11, '80.

TERMS.—$2 *per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the table reads "John Roe 1 jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 895, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
G. L. GOODHART, Sec'y. W. R. FROM, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 837, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Masonic Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. J. J. ARNEY, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 36, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after, Jas. A. Keller Master. LEONARD RHONE, Sect.

Centre County Democratic Committee—1880.

DISTRICTS.	NAMES	P. O. ADDRESS
Bellefonte, N. w.,	Wm. Galbraith,	Bellft
" S.W.,	W. C. Heinle,	"
" W. W.,	Wm Harper,	"
Milesburg	Frank E. Bible	Milesburg
Unionville	J. P. McDonnell	Unionville
Howard	A. J. Gardner	Howard
Phillipsburg	C. G. Herlinger	Phillipsbrg
Millheim	J. H. Reifsnyder	Millheim
Benner	Uriah Stover	Bellefonte
Boggs	Jas. A. McClain	Milesburg
Burnside	Wm Hepple	Pine Glenn
College	Sam'l Gilliland	Boalsburg
Curtin	David Delong	Howard
Ferguson,	o. p., Dan'l Driebelbis	Sta. Col
"	N. P., O. M Sheets	Stormstown
Gregg	L. M. Rishel	Spring Mills
Haines	George Koister	Aaronsburg
Halfmoon	John Ward	Stormstown
Harris	Samuel Ishler	Boals urg
Howard	David Tanyer	Howard
Huston	H. G. Chronister	Martha
Liberty	W. H. Gardner	Blanchard
Marion	John Hoy, Jr.,	Walker
Miles	Sam'l K. Faust	Millheim
Patton	G. W. Rumbarger	Fillmore
Penn	W. F. Smith	Millheim
Potter, N. P.,	D. F. Luse	Centre Hall
" S. P.,	G. W. Spangler	Tusseyville
Rush	Wm. Cullen	Phillipsburg
Snow Shoe	John G. Uzzle	Snow Shoe
Spring	E. C. Wood	Bellefonte
Taylor	Sam'l Hoover	Fowler
Union	J. S Fredericks	Fleming
Walker	Samuel Decker	Zion
Worth	G. R. Williams	Port Matilda

J. L. SPANGLER, Chairman.
FRANK E BIBLE, Sec'y.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Such of our subscribers as change their post office address this spring should notify us, so that the REPORTER can be mailed accordingly. 4t

—Elks are still to be found in Potter and M'Kean counties.

We have an Elk creek in Centre county but no Elks in it.

—Woodward's Brass Band is already in good blowing order, under Prof. Linn, of Muncy.

—Another roaring thunder shower last Thursday morning, about 3 o'clock, followed by clear sky and warm sunshine same day.

—As summer approaches and you are putting up your much worn sleighs, you will now want an elegant buggy. Just send your order to Jno. T. Lee, he makes the article that will please, stand wear, and keep its fine polish.

—A new kind of mackerel, said to be the best ever taken, plump and fresh, has just been received at Wm. Wolf's store We've had a taste of them, and pronounce them superior to the ordinary. Try them.

—The remains of Mrs. Margaret Foster were removed from the cemetry at Spring Mills and interred in the cemetry at Mifflinburg.

—Mr. Wm. Kreamer, of Mifflinburg station, has been ordered to Coburn station as ticket and freight agent and operator, Mr. John Fry of that station having accepted a position on the St. Louis & San Francisco road.

—If a man life is lost on a railroad in this state the amount of damages allowed by law is $5000, if it is caused by fault of the company or its employees. But there is never any damage sustained by any family who are wise enough to get their groceries at Sechler's, for you are never hurt or deceived by any thing they sell you. Fact.

—Mr. John Foote, of Millheim is still in a precarious condition from a soreness about the knee, and the *Journal* says an examination was had to decide whether amputation would be necessary. Mr. Adam Moore, an old and respected citizen of same place had a paralytic stroke last week.

—You should by all means make the acquaintance of Samuel Lewins, the popular manager of the Philadelphia Branch Store (late Newman's), Mr Lewins is running the Clothing business upon a scale never approached heretofore in this county. His stock is larger, of a better quality of goods, includes every grade, has prices down 25 per cent. less than ever before, has every article marked so you can see for yourself what the price is, and only has one price, and offers bargains that defy competition. At the old stand will still be found the well-known Sternberg, who has sold Clothing to nearly every-body in the county.

—Esq. Rumbarger, of Patton, paid our sanctum a visitthe other day. Always glad to see such good men as the 'squire.

—For the best trimmings, suitings, go to Lewin's Philad Branch.

—Last week the families of P. B. Stover, Henry Hinkson and Ambrose Haines, of Haines twp., left for Kansas, accompanied by J. A. Bowersox and Mrs Rachel Young. And from Penn twp the families of Jacob M. Harter and E. R. Wolf, for Missouri. Success to all.

—Having been urged by some of my former musical pupils and friends, I have concluded to teach a spring term in instrumental music, &c., in Centre Hall and vicinity, commencing the first week in April, next—hoping to receive a liberal patronage.

11mar3t MINERVA GIFT.

—Tight notes for sale at this office—15cts per dozen.

—The "15 puzzle" can besolved only by persons who buy their groceries at Sechlers. Half a dozen of Sechler's customers have already seen into it.

—Call and get some of those nice fresh mackerel latest catch, at Sechler's; every grade just received. They also want your hams and other old meats, butter and eggs, for which highest prices are allowed.

PIMPLES AND BLOTCHES on the face can be removed by rubbing with Camphor Milk. It costs only 25 cts. per bottle See advertisement. 4mar 1m.

PLASTER! PLASTER!—Farmers will find it to their advantage to purchase their Plaster of the undersigend, who also buy all kinds of grain. Best white ground plaster always on hand at prices that defy competition, at KRUMRINE & SON'S, 2t Spring Mills, Pa.

Camphor Milkcures headache and neuralgia.

Camphor Milk cures rheumatism and lame back.

Camphor Milk cures cuts, bruises and burns.

Camphor Milk costs 25 ct.; 5 bottles $1. Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

—WANTED.—D. H. Patty & Co. Nurserymen want, a few good, reliable men to sell trees, vines and shrubs, through this state. They promise steady employment to good salesmen For full particulars address, D. H. Patty & Co. 721 Broad St., Newark, N. J. 26feb, 2m.

WM. BECK,—Piano Tuner, Bellefonte, Pa.

Phœnix Pectoral will cure your cough.
Phœnix Pectoral cures hoarseness quickly
Phœnix Pectoral tastes good and brings rest.
Phœnix Pectoral costs 25 cts; 6 bottles $1. Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

—M'Veytown Journal: We had the pleasure of visiting Bellefonte recently and while there grasped the hands and peered into the well appointed offices of Messrs. Meek, Tuten and Foster, and also made the acquaintance of Mr. Gray, of the *Republican*, and Mr. Kurtz, of the Centre Hall *Reporter*. Centre county can boast of some of the best papers in the State and when one gazes on the intellectual features of Furey and his contemporaries there is no reason for doubting it. Bellefonte is a beautiful place and has advantages almost equal to those of McVeytown. We also met our genial friend and former townsman, Samuel Lewin, who has charge of the One Price Clothing House established by a Philadelphia firm on Allegheny street. The establishment is a large one and the firm have done well in selecting Mr. Lewin to superintend it. While in our midst he made hosts of friends and we cheerfully commend him to the people of Centre county as an upright business man and a gentleman in every respect worthy of their confidence. Read the advertisement of his house in another column.

—Very high winds 4, 5 and 6th—fences stood no chance before such blowing.

—Snow fell all Jay last Sunday, but mostly melted soon after it was on the ground.

—More snow on Tuesday and colder weather.

—The large barn of Mr. Samuel Luse, 1½ miles west of Rebersburg, was almost entirely unroofed by the storm on Friday afternoon, 5th.

—The barns of Wm. Wirt and Sam'l Ard in Penn twp., were also unroofed by Friday's storm. In the timber tracts of Mr. Bair and Mr. Gramley, near Rebersburg, a great number of large pine trees were blown down, and also in the pine woods below Penn Hall.

—The storm on last Friday did considerable damage throughout the valley. In Penn township fences were blown in every possible direction. The roof of Jonathan Harters barn on the old Hosterman farm, was also demolished.

—The new turnpike from Millheim to Coburn is in a dreadful condition so much so, that the company has been notified that it must be in a better condition in a short time or the taking of toll will cease.

—At this writing (Tuesday) Adam More of Millheim is very low and not expected to live many days more.

—The "mumps" are still raging in some parts of the country. Some grown persons have a severe attack of them,

—Messrs. Gus Krom and Penn Bigony have rented the Great Island house Lock Haven, from Peter Meitzler; lessee, and will take possession April 1st.

—Don't forget, all goods guaranteed or money refunded at Lewins' one price clothing house, Bellefonte.

—A splendid diary is one that yields its owner a good profit through the whole season. But he most supply the cows with what they need in order for them to be able to keep up their product. When their butter gets light in color he must make it 'gilt-edged' by using Wells, Richardson & Co's Perfected Butter Color. It gives the golden color of June, and adds five cents per pound to the value of the butter.

—That useful institution, the Centre Hall Band, is re-organized, and will soon commence to blow again. Right glad to know this. Its personnel is composed of our best young men, and they will rank among the best bands in this part the state.

It may not be generally known, says the Scientific American, that we have, in the nickel five-cent piece of our coinage, a key to the tables of linear measures and of weights. The diameter of this coin is 2 centimeters, and its weight is 5 grammes. Five of them placed in a row will, of course, give the length of the decimeter; and two of them will weigh a decagramme. As the kiloliter is a cubic meter, the key to the measure of length is also the key to measures of capacity. Any person, therefore, who is fortunate enough to own a five-cent nickel may carry in his pocket the entire metric system of weights and measures.

—Never doubt of receiving full value for your money at Lewins' Philad. Branch one price house.

—Centre Hall has its fair proportion of persons who have gone crazy over the "15 puzzle."

—The report that the railroad hands were discharged after the accident at M'Cool's crossing, is incorrect.

—The firm of Rachau & Co., at Farmer's Mills is dissolved, and superceded by H. H. Rachau.

—Aaron Durst will make sale of his large farm stock, Feb. 24. Read adv. in another column.

—For the best fitting garments go to Lewins' Philad. Branch one price clothing house.

—Again our German school exhibition was a grand success. The crowd numbered a few more than last Saturday. I must say those who have seen the performance the second time, would attend the third time if they had the opportunity. All who can possibly attend at Madisonburg should come, you will never regret seeing such a grand entertainment. We must give the Madisonburgers credit for the spacious and splendid hall they have. We will even out do all our previous performances. Come young, come old, from far and near. It is the best to be held this year. Come one, come all,

P. SWEVELBRENNER.

—The only fair dealing, and satisfaction guaranteed, at Lewins' one price Phila. Branch clothing house.

—C. Struble, near State College, has discovered a valuable deposit of pipe ore in a lode of wash ore four feet in depth. He is about negotisting with a firm in Bellefonte. and $10,000 is the figure mentioned.

—Earlystown has the measles.

DUTY OF SUPERVISORS.

Judge Pearson, of Dauphin county, the other day laid down the duty of township supervisors in such a manner as will enable these officers to understand what they have to do. It was in the case of the Fort Hunter Turnpike Company, in which the supervisor says he cannot collect taxes from the land abutting and running along the road to keep other roads running to the river through the same lands. On this point the Judge made it clear that the supervisor must keep all these roads in order, and that in all cases where supervisors neglect to keep roads in order they can be proceeded against criminally. This is a piece of intelligence which it would be well for supervisors to heed. The township roads are not what they ought to be, and in all cases where they are neglected the supervisor can be proceeded against criminally.

FOR RENT.

The well known store stand at Farmer's Mills, is offered for rent, with dwelling. Store-room and about 20 acres of land The Stand is located in a good farming community. Terms reasonable. Apply to

J. B. FISHER,
19feb4t Penn Hall.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—A new brick house in Centre Hall. A first class Tailor shop on the lot—no Tailor in the town.

For Terms apply to
JAMES A. KELLER, Agt.,
19feb5t Centre Hall, Pa.

HOTEL FOR RENT.—The well known hotel stand in Aaronsburg, is offered for rent upon reasonable terms. It is the only hotel in the town. Possession given April 1st, next. For further particulars address, B. F. PHILIPS,
12feb 1m Aaronsburg, Pa.

—Thieves broke into the house of Col. Coburn, at Aaronsburg, a few nights ago—but nothing has been missed. The house of Mr. Fiedler, near Woodward was also entered by thieves.

—Mr. Jerome Spigelmyer flits from Rebersburg to Woodward, next week.

—Our contributor "G," furnishes another interesting Pennsvalley reminiscence in this issue of the REPORTER.

—We are informed that Rev. Aurand had resigned as pastor of the Rebersburg Luth. charge.

Our Spring Mills informant, "C. D. F." says John Miller's lumber yard is doing a lively business. That they have sly weddings down there. John Neese has been sick and is on the mend. Kerlin's plaster mill is booming. Rumor that Allison and Brother intend putting up a brick house. The steam sawmill at Mc'Cool's averages a car load per day. There was a meeting at Grenoble's hall on Friday evening to take measures for the success of the Academy under Prof. Wolf.

—The City new boot and shoe store, located in the old Conrad House, on Allegheny street, has commenced business in the right direction, vastly to the advantage of the consumer. The business is conducted entirely on the cash principle of small profits and quick returns In every possible way expenses have been curtailed Neither day-book or ledger is kept and hence there is no necessity for a bookkeeper. In view of this cash system the goods have been bought at bottom prices, which enables the proprietors to sell them twenty five per cent. lower than other parties dealing on the credit system of profit and loss. It would be advisable for all parties desiring to purchase boots or shoes to call and examine these goods and be convinced that it isthe place to spend cash to advantage.

It is reported from the coal regions that the Molly Maguires are again organizing. Hemp will be in demand if this is so, and swinging of Mollies will not yet be a lost art.

Intelligence has been receeved from Bombay that a steamer from Vingola bound for Kurrachee foundered, and five Europeans and fifty-nine natives were lost.

JURORS.

The following jurors have been drawn for April:

Grand Jurors.

Benner—J Hamilton, Wm Grove
Gregg—Wm Sholl
Potter—J H Odenkirk, C Shiffler, D J Moyer, G M Boal, John Rishel, W W Spangler, W A Kerr
College—Geo Kline
Walker—H B Twitmire, L M Beck
Spring—M Furey, M P Furey, Jos Ross
Harris—Ph Meyers
Worth—Eb. Records
Penn—Sam Everts
Howard twp.—J D Hall
Bellefonte—L Doll, S A M'Quistion
Unionville—John Bing
Liberty—D W Herring

Traverse—1st Week

Union—J E Way
Spring—S Lyon, H Heverly
Harris—Jacob Condo, John Leech
Worth—J Morrison, R J Kelly, J B Williams
Marion—Lewis Dunkle
Potter—G W Spangler, Alf Hosterman, Wm Ehrhart, Wm Swab, Eph Keller
Bellefonte—Ed Graham, H Sechler
Philipsburg—F Gowland, A Owen, G H Zeigler, C Munson, O Adams
Gregg—Dan'l Runkle, Wm Neese
Boggs—Ed Smith, R C Irwin, I L Neff
Halfmoon—D Mattern, I C Fisher
Rush—J R M'Card, C Moyer
Howard twp.—N Askey
Liberty—L Metzger
Patton—J Rumbarger, E Chambers, I Gray, Jonas Stine
Miles—Jonath Walker, H G Royer
Walker—S S Peck, H Sprowl
Huston—H G Cronister, J Q Miles, A Woodring
Taylor—T Merryman
Snowshoe—Wm Askey
Burnside—J B Newcomer
Millheim—E C Campbell
Milesburg—Frank E Bible

Traverse—2d Week.

Taylor—J W Morris, W Calderwood
Benner—John Reese, A Garbrick, H Fishburn
Boggs—Wm Wagner
Bellefonte—S A Brew, W Eckly
Spring—J G Larimer, J Shefler, J Stover
Rush—L Steinrock
Walker—B F Emerick, Jac Garbrick, C S Beck
Ferguson—Jos Gates, D Barr, S D Erb, A J Orndorf
Gregg—Jacob M'Cool
Philipsburg—A J Dress, A Atherton
Penn—A W Ulrich, S Ard
College—T B Christ, S Glenn, J C Bathgate
Burnside—G K Boak
Haines—Wils Russel
Halfmoon—T Wilson
Potter—J C Boal
Marion—W W Beck
Miles—J C Smull
Snowshoe—Jno Gilliland
Union—S K Emrick, A R Hall

Traverse—3d Week.

Potter—J W Henny
Penn—H E Duck, Dav Fidler
Haines—C G Bright, Luth Stover, N Weaver
Miles—Newt Brumgard, H S Wolf
Marion—Perry Condo, B F Vonada
College—F Decker
Spring—I Dawson, J A Hazel, J R Alexander
Boggs—J Swartz, J C Walker, S B Meyers, Geo Taylor, A F Hainey
Howard twp.—Wm Taylor
Rush—G Freeman, D M Bilger
Bellefonte—C M'Cafferty
Gregg—Jas Hanna, Jas Rishel
Ferguson—Steffe
Burnside—M Vedeffer
Milesburg—C H Else
Philipsburg—J Passmore
Union—D Spotts
Worth—J Woodring
Huston—T Parsons, J A Fugate
Snowshoe—A C Hinton
Millheim—Thos Frank

VENDUE.—Will be sold on the premises of the subscriber, in Potter township, on

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 24, 1880.

the following described live stock, to wit: Two horses, one pair four-year old mules, 7 head of milch cows, two of them fresh, Twelve head young cattle, 7 two-year old heifers, 6 hogs, twenty-four sheep. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock in the afternoon when due attention and a reasonable credit will be given by

11mar AARON DURST.

VENDUE.—The undersigned executors of the estate of Joseph Bitner, late of Potter twp., dec'd, will offer at Public Vendue, on

THURSDAY, MARCH 18.

the following described personal property, to wit: Two horses, lot of sheep, hogs, two cows, top buggy, sled, one two-horse wagon, corn planter, plows, harrows, fanning mill, grain cradle, cultivators, chains, set pipe augers, set of single harness, lot of horse gears, together with many other farming implements too numerous to mention lot of corn, 6 shares of Railroad stock and two shares of Centre Hall water stock. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, p. m.

J. G SANKEY,
JACOB BITNER,
Executors.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold by the undersigned, at his residence at the head of Penns Creek, in Gregg twp., on

Thursday March 18, 1880,

the following described personal property, viz: Three horses, five head of young cattle, six cows, hayrake, windmill, two two-horse wagons, cornplanter, plows, threshing machine, power and shaker, harrows, cultivators, forks, rakes, Champion Reaper, and many other articles too numerous to mention. Sale to commence at 12:30 p. m., when terms will be made known by GEORGE LONG.

REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC SALE The undersigned will offer at Public Sale, on the premises at Potters Mills, on

Saturday, March 13, 1880.

at 1 o'clock, p. m., the following real estate, of Thos. B M'Elroy, dec'd:—All that messuage or tenement, A LOT OF GROUND situated in the township of Potter, in the County of Centre, bounded and lined as follows, viz: Beginning in the middle of the Turnpike road, thence along the Sprucetown road to a stone in the public road, thence by lands of John Sweetwood and of the estate of William Allison, dec'd, to the middle of the Turnpike road, thence along the Turnpike road and other lands of the estate of William Allison, dec'd, to a stone, to the place of beginning, containing EIGHT ACRES AND FIFTY PERCHES, neat measure.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money upon confirmation of sale one-third in one year thereafter and the balance in two years, to be secured on the premises with interest.

JENNIE M, M'ELROY,
Adm'r.

For the CENTRE REPORTER.

LEWIS, CONNELLY AND M'GUIRE.

The robbery committed by these noted highwaymen in the Seven Mountains, and their attempts to break into Potter's Store in the month of July, 1821, created quite an excitement and alarm, especially at Potters Mills and in the surrounding country. The anxiety continued and the excitement kept up without abatement for ten days or more, as it was believed they were lurking in the mountains. During this time a large party of men made daily excursions into the mountains searching for them, and at night sentinels were posted along the road to capture them if they came out. This was continued until the news came that McGuire had been captured near the Great Island, and that Lewis and Connelly had gone up the Susquehanna.

There is a very meager and imperfect sketch of them and their passage through Centre county, in the history of Centre county, lately published. I therefore propose to supply its place with a more full and perfect history of their career from the Chambersburg jail until their capture They were arrested for robberies committed in Franklin county, and confined in the jail at Chambersburg. In the month of June they escaped from the jail, were advertised in the newspapers and a reward offered for their capture. Sheriff Edmiston, of Lewistown, with his posse captured them at the stone tavern on the Juniata. When taken to Lewistown they were put into a room at the hotel, from which they escaped, and fled into the Seven Mountains. The turnpike through the mountains was not yet opened, and travelling was on the old road which passed out into Pennsvalley, on the west side of Laurel run, and Potter's store and hotel were then on the same side, the road passing between the hotel and store. John Car kept the hotel, a man of considerable physical power, and not lacking in courage. A few days after their escape from Lewistown, early in the morning, a very large man entered the hotel, called for a drink of whiskey, enquired of Car if he thought the store would soon be opened, as he wanted to get some tobacco. The store soon being opened he got the tobacco and started in the direction of Lewistown. Car's suspicions were excited, he looked at the advertisement and from the discription given he believed the man to be Connelly. He put his gun in order and gave notice to all the men living at the mills to be on the look out for them that night, as he believed they intended to rob the store.

Late in the evening three wagons from Lewistown laden with goods for Hammond & Page, of Bellefonte, arrived at the hotel. A fourth wagon also laden with goods for the same party, broke down in the mountains a short distance from the hotel, and the teamster left it and took his horses to the hotel. This wagon was robbed during the night of a considerable amount of goods, such as silks and other light articles. About three o'clock in the morning, the moon shining, Car, hearing the dogs bark, looked out of a window commanding a view of the store, and saw three men with guns walking towards the store. He made an effort to get the teamsters, who were sleeping in their wagons, to go with him, but none of them had courage to go except one, a man by the name of Lebo. When Car and he went to the store Lebo went around one end of the store and Car the other. The robbers left their work and started for the road, when Car confronted them and attempted to shoot but the powder did not catch, they stopped until his gun missed fire a second time, and then rushed towards him, one of them saying, "Snap away and be d——d." Car ran to his house and called to his wife to throw him his powder horn. They did not follow him, but started on the road towards Bellefonte, Car and Lebo following, but as the other teamsters did not reinforce them they returned. Runners were sent out and soon a large company assembled and went in pursuit. The woods at that time between Centre Hill and the Old Fort and Earleystown were at least a mile wide, without any break except what was made by the road which passed through Earleystown. Accessions were made to the company through the day, which was spent in searching the woods, and not finding them, the pursuers came to the conclusion that they had started in the direction to mislead and had returned to the mountains, and this belief was entertained and the excitement kept up until, as before mentioned, the news of M'Guire's capture was received.

Joseph Butler, of Bellefonte, raised a party of eleven men besides himself, James McGhee and Peter Deisst were two of them, I have forgotten the names of the others, and went in pursuit of Lewis and Connelly. They went through Snow Shoe by way of Karthaus and crossed over to the first fork of Sinamahoning, when they got on their trail and followed them up the Driftwood branch of Sinamahoning, and came up to them at a house where they were engaged shooting at a mark. In capturing them Lewis was shot in the arm and Connelly in the bowels. They took them in a canoe to the Great Island when soon after their arrival Connelly died. Lewis was carried to Bellefonte jail and died about two weeks afterwards. The doctors said his life could have been saved by amputating the arm, but he would not agree to have it done.

M'Guire was tried, convicted and sentenced, and taken to Chambersburg to be tried for the robberies in Franklin county. After his conviction he gave an account of their journeying from Potters Mills to the Susquehanna, or near it, where he was arrested. The day the men of Pennsvalley were searching the woods for them, they were in John Benner's cornfield, who then occupied the Old Fort farm; that night they crossed the mountains, robbed a spring house (William Riddle's) and remained in the woods two or more days, and while there M'Guire visited Bellefonte but said he did not see any chance for speculation there. The next stopping place was in the woods above Lock Haven when M'Guire was captured.

David Lewis was a native of Centre county; his father died when he was a boy. His mother with her children lived many years near Bellefonte. David was a robber, and therefore was not a good man, but he had many good traits of character, kind hearted and benevelent, often relieved the wants of those in need.

Rev. Mr. Linn was his spiritual adviser while he was confined in jail, and published a very interesting account of the interviews he had with him. In all the robberies he committed he never laid violent hands on, or injured any person bodily. Connelly was blood-thirsty and would on several occasions have committed murder if Lewis had not restrained him. It was said of Lewis that he took from the rich and gave to the poor. During his career on the Baltimore and Pittsburg turnpike the fellow was published in the newspapers. He fell in with a footman travelling west; they did not journey far until Lewis demanded his money, the traveller gave him his pocket book containing two or three hundred dollars; after Lewis put it into his pocket, the man, with tears flowing down his cheeks, told him that he had earned that money by his daily labor, that he had left his wife and six children, and was on his way to Ohio to buy land for a home, now he must return penniless to his wife and children. Lewis returned his pock et book and money, shook hands with him, bid him good bye, said he hoped that he would have a successful journey, and was sorry for the pain he had caused him.

Connelly was an Irishman, and very large. M'Guire was a small man and a tailor by trade; when Lewis became associated with them the writer is not informed.

G.

A railroad depot at Circleville, O., was struck by lightning on the morning of the 4th and burned.

The Auditor General's Report, 1879, shows the following revenues to the state treasury from Centre county, for the year ending 30 Nov., 1879:

Bellefonte & Snow. RR.	288,00
Bellefonte & Philipsburg Turnpike Co.	3.42
Centre Hall Water Co.	15.51
Lewisburg C & S. C. RR.	16.88
Moshannon Coal Co.	450.00
Pine Grove Water Co	1.46
Relief & Snow Shoe, RR.	1,106.14
Bellefonte bors' tax or loans	361.32
1st Nat. Bank, Bellefonte.	950 00
Centre Co., Bank'g Co.	77.60
W. F. Reynolds & Co.	294.71
Bellefonte & S RR.	604.50
Moshannon Coal Co.	885.64
Tax on writs, wills, deeds.	933.17
Collateral inheritance tax.	1,805.94
Tax on personal property.	571.82
Tavern licenses.	1,098.50
Retailer's licenses.	1,166 97
Eating houses.	95.00
Distillers and brewers licenses.	118.75
Billiard licenses.	88.00
Auctioneer's licenses,	6.44
Liquor licenses.	47.50
Theatre and circus licenses.	28.50

The following sums have been paid out of the state Treasury, to individuals in this county:

Special courts, mileage and salary, Orvis, Judge.	4,894 00
Divens, John, Judge.	430 10
Frank, Saml. Judge.	484.50
Alexander, Senator.	1,685 80
Gephart, House.	1,685 40
Murray, House.	1,650.00
Gen. Beaver, 4 Brigade.	601 98
Capt Van Valen, Co B.	370.50
Capt. Sinker, Co E.	372 82
H Meyer, Co. Supt.	1,875 00
Pensions—Armor Ruth.	75 00
" Bayard Susan.	75 00
" Frederick Elizabeth.	89.37
" Frye Elizabeth.	14.37
" Harris Deborrah	115.00
" Sweetwood Mary.	75.00
" Smith Mary.	75.00
" Snavely Rachael	75 00
" Schultz Catherine.	89.38

TWENTY-FOUR MEN KILLED.

Panama, February 28.—On the 27th of January, a tremendous explosion took place in the artillery barracks at Santiago, Chili, killing 24 men.

DIED.

In Tyrone Pa., on the 7th inst., Eliza, daughter of the late Rev. Philip Wagner, of Millheim, and wife of David Stine of the same place, aged about 45 years.

March 9, by Rev. W. E. Fischer, Mr. Jno. O. Stover of Unionville, Pa, and Miss Matilda W. Kohler of Milroy.

On 24th ult, by Rev W. H. Groh, Mr. William A. Reeser and Miss Lizzie Homan, both of Fillmore.

On 2nd inst., by the same, Mr. Wilson S Sholl of Rebersburg and Miss Emma H. Reeser of Fillmore.

MARRIED.

On Nov. 11th 1879, in Centre Hall, by Rev. J. K. Miller, Mr. Conrad Decker of Ruppsburg Pa., to Miss Sarah Margaret Hassinger of Centre Hall, Pa.

Feb. 29th, by Rev. A. A. Kerlin, Mr. D. L. Miller of Kuniaville, Huntingdon co., formerly of Centre co., and Miss Annie Tressler of Linden Hall, Centre county, Pa.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, March 8.—Wheat is 1c lower and steady; 2,000 bushels including rejected at $1.41½ red at $1,42 amber $1 44@1 45½ Rye at 92@93c. Corn 55@60c; Oats, 45½@47.

Chicago, March 8.—Wheat No. red winter, $1 21½@1 22 No. 2 Chicago spring $1 22½ Corn 36½c Oats 31½c. Rye firmer at 76½@76c. Barley firmer at 70c.

CATTLE MARKET.

Philadelphia, March 8.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,300 head, prime 6c; good 5½c; medium 5c; common 4½c; Sheep—Fair; receipts 5 000 head prime 6c½; good 6c medium 5@5½c; common 4@5½c. Hogs—market slow; receipts 4,600 head; prime, 7½c; good, 7c; medium 6½c; common, 6½c.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat No1 $1 30	
Wheat No 2 $1,25	
Rye, 70c	
Corn, ears, per bu. new, 38c	
Corn old. 45c.	
Oats, 35c.	
Buckwheat, 50c.	
Cloverseed, $4 00 to $4 50	
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00	
Flour, per bbl $6.00	
Barley 50 to 60c	
Butter, 18c.	
Tallow, 6c.	
Lard, 6c.	
Ham, 10c.	
Shoulders, 7c.	
Bacon or side, 7c.	
Eggs per doz., 14c.	

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble."

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. Do you want something to strengthen you or give you a good appetite? Do you want to get rid of nervousness? Do you want energy, sleep well, or be cured of dyspepsia, kidney or liver disease? Try E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. Every bottle guaranteed to do as recommended. Sold only in $1.00 bottles, or six bottles for $5.00. Be sure and get the genuine. Ask for E. F. Kunkel's, and take no other. If your druggist has it not send to proprietor E. F. Kunkel, 259 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa., Advice free; send three-cent stamp.

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat, and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worms be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store, free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily with worms, and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, chewing and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus—all these symptoms, and more, come from worms. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. (For Tape Worm write and consult the Doctor.) For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup, and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. Kunkel, 259 North Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail, free; send three cent stamp. 8jly1

HONEST and CAPABLE men WANTED. We need a few men to solicit orders for our Nursery Stock We require men of undoubted integrity, good habits, with plenty of pluck and perseverance. Boys rarely ever succeed, and dissipated or dishonest men we will not employ. Energetic men with fair business capacity can easily acquire a knowledge of the business. We want those who can go to any part of their own or adjoining counties and give their undivided attention to the business. Successful men can obtain.

Permanent Employment, Good Pay & Expenses.

Give age, previous occupation, and references. Address, R. G. CHASE & CO. 10 N. Merrick St.; Phila. 11mar 4t.

THE SUN FOR 1880.

The Sun will deal with the events of the year 1880 in its own fashion, now pretty well understood by everybody From January 1 until December 31, will be conducted as a newspaper, written in the English language, and printed for the people

As a newspaper, The Sun believes in getting all the news of the world promptly, and presenting it in the most intelligible shape—the shape that will enable its readers to keep well ab-east of the age with the least unproductive expenditure of time. The greatest interest to the greatest number—that is, the law controlling its daily make-up. It now has a circulation very much larger than that of any other American newspaper and enjoys an income which it is at all times prepared to spend liberally for the benefit of its readers. people of all conditions of life and all ways of thinking buy and read The Sun; and they all derive satisfaction of some sort from its columns, for they keep on buying and reading it.

In its comments on men and affairs, The Sun believes that the only guide of policy should be common sense, inspired by genuine American principles and backed by honesty of purpose For this reason it is, and will continue to be, absolutely independent of party, class, clique, organization, or interest. It is for all, but of none It will continue to praise what is good and reprobate what is evil, taking care that its language is to the point and plain, beyond the possibility of being misunderstood. It is uninfluenced by motives that do not appear on the surface; it has no opinions to sell, save those which may be had by any purchaser with two cents. It hates injustice and rascality even more than it hates unnecessary words. It abhors frauds, pities fools and deplores nincompoops of every species. It will continue throughout the year 1880 to chastise the first class, instruct the second and discountenance the third. All honest men, with honest convictions, whether sound or mistaken, are its friends, and the Sun makes no bones of telling the truth to its friends and about its friends whenever occasion arises for plain speaking.

These are the principles upon which The Sun will be conducted during the year to come.

The year 1880 will be one in which no patriotic American can afford to close his eyes to public affairs. It is impossible to exaggerate the importance of the political events which it has in store, or the necessity of resolute vigilance on the part of every citizen who desires to preserve the Government that the fourfathers gave us. The debates and acts of Congress, the utterances of the press, the exciting contests of the Republican and Democratic parties, now nearly equal in strength throughout the country; the varying drift of public sentiment, will all bear directly and effectively upon the twenty-fourth Presidential election, to be held in November Four years ago next November the will of the nation, as expressed at the polls, was thwarted by an abominable conspiracy, the promoters and beneficiaries of which still hold the offices they stole. Will the crime of 1876 be repeated in 1880? The next decade of years opened with a corrupt, extravagant and insolent Administration intrenched at Washington The Sun did something toward dislodging the gang and breaking its power. The same men are now intringing to restore their leader and themselves to places from which they were driven by the indignation of the people. Will they succeed? The coming year will bring the answer to these momentous questions. The Sun will be on hand to chronicle the facts as they are developed, and to exhibit them clearly and fearelessly in their relations to Democracy and right.

Thus with a habit of philosophical good humor in looking at the minor affairs of life, and in great things a steadfast purpose to maintain the rights of the people and the principles of the Constitution against all aggressors, The Sun is prepared to write a truthful, instructive, and at the same time entertaining history of 1880.

Our rates of subscription remain unchanged. For the Daily Sun, a four page sheet of twenty-eight columns, the price by mail, post paid is 55 cents a month or $6.40 a year or including the Sunday paper, an eight-page sheet of fifty six columns the price is 65 cents a month, or $7.70 a year, a postage paid.

The Sunday edition of the Sun is also furnished separately at $1.20 a year postage paid.

The price of the Weekly Sun, eight page, fifty six columns is $1 a year, postage paid. For clubs of ten sending $10 we will send an extra copy free.

Address I. W ENGLAND,
nov. 27 6t. Publisher of The Sun, New York City. Dec 5

For the coming

Fall and Winter

TRADE

WE ARE FULLY PREPARED.

Now is the Time!

Select Your Goods

FROM

FRESH,

NEW STOCK.

GENTS' FRENCH CALF BOOTS AND GAITERS

MADE TO ORDER

A LARGE STOCK OF

Sole Leather,

Calf-Skins, Kips,

ETC., ETC.,

At Bottom Prices.

E. GRAHAM & SON.

Bellefonte, Pa

THIS SPACE IS RESERVED FOR THE

*Philadelphia Branch of No. 26 North Third Street

Deafness in Children.

The ear is subject to affections that impair its functions at the earliest period of life; indeed, it is frequently found to be defective at birth. Children are exposed to influences from which they seldom entirely escape without more or less aural disease. Such are the consequences of colds, which, when of long continuance, are productive of enlarged tonsils, chronic catarrh of the mouth, throat and nose, the resulting sympathetic deafness in some instances being so great that instruction is impossible, and the child is unable to learn to talk. It is then a deaf mute.

The fact should not be lost sight of that at this early period of existence the function of hearing is crude, and requires gradual cultivation for its development, and that any deafness should be promptly met. Thus the hearing of children ought to be often tested, and although accurate results may be difficult of obtainment, the knowledge gained is advantageous.

Should an infant escape all other causes of aural disease it encounters at the seventh month a physiological process in development that is frequently the source of great irritation in the mouth, and of sympathetic irritation in the ears. I refer to the cutting of the teeth, which usually begins at this age. That this period is fraught with special danger to the organ of hearing is well recognized by both mothers and nurses, who have long considered teething as in some way connected with earache. Every one of the first twenty teeth in perforating the gum is liable to be thus heralded. Fortunate, therefore, is the infant who has passed its second year, the period at which first dentition is concluded, without having experienced aural irritation.

These first teeth, however, are subject to premature decay, as well as a natural absorption of their roots, before the second dentition begins. From this cause sympathetic aural trouble often arises, and frequently continues while the second teeth are cutting.

About the sixth year, as stated, the second or permanent teeth begin to make their appearance, and at the thirteenth year they have all been cut, with the exception of the wisdom-teeth. These second teeth are promoters of even more disturbance in the ears than the first; the earaches and discharges are more persistent, the complications in general more grave. Subsequent to this period there is a cessation of dental irritation, although established discharges from the ears are liable to continue on indefinitely.

The foregoing remarks will serve to draw attention to the liability existing in youth to frequently recurring attacks of earache, each one of which leaves the conductive mechanism in a worse condition than before, repeated invasions finally leaving behind irreparable injury. In these cases, even when comparatively unimportant as respects pain, competent advice cannot be too early obtained, for the longer they are neglected the less amenable to treatment they become.

Certain diseases of childhood very frequently affect the ears; such are scarlet fever, measles, diphtheria, cerebro-spinal meningitis, whooping-cough and mumps. During the attacks of these diseases, and even when convalescence has been established, although earache may be absent, occasional examinations of the ears should be made, in order that, if affected, they may receive early attention. Deafness is usually an early symptom of most aural affections; but, on the contrary, in some instances a very considerable impairment of the drum cavity and its contained mechanism exists without any perceptible impairment of hearing.

It is believed that a very small percentage of the adult population possess normal hearing, which fact greatly depends on the neglect in childhood to which allusion has above been made.—*Dr. Samuel Sexton, in Harper.*

Annual Assay of United States Coins.

The Philadelphia *Record* tells how the annual assay of United States coins struck off at the various mints during the year was made in the mint in that city under direction of the special commission appointed by the President:

The coins tested were the representatives of all those issued during the year. From each delivery made by the coiners in the several mints to the treasury a certain number are taken indiscriminately from the mass, sealed up in envelopes in the presence of the assayer and treasurer and deposited in a box named a "pyke." This box has two locks to it, and each of the officers named above carries a key. It can only be opened in the presence of the officials named. At the end of the year these boxes are forwarded to Philadelphia from the other mints and opened in the presence of the assay commission by the director of the mint. Each of the coins in the boxes is carefully weighed, and any diminution from the standard weight carefully noted. There is always a tolerance allowed in the weight of the coins, which varies from one-fourth to one grain on each piece (the smaller tolerance on gold and the larger on silver).

After the weight of the single pieces is ascertained the commission has a certain number of single pieces assayed separately of all denominations from the different mints to ascertain if the fineness thereof conforms to the standard of the law, which is one-thousandth on gold and one and one-half one-thousandth on silver. Any deviation in fineness from the legal standard established by law is noted. The coins are then melted in a mass and assayed, for the purpose of learning whether the fineness of the mass conforms to the standard. There have been but two cases in the history of the government where any deviation has been found, and in both cases it was mere accident.

Any willful attempt to debase the coinage or belittle the standard weight would be discovered by the commission and reported to the President. The punishment for such an offense would be imprisonment and disqualification from ever holding office in the United States.

After the standard fineness and weight have been tested the commission examines the different weight and balances, and the balances not only in the receipt of bullion but in their operations from one office to another. All the weighing is done by a pound Troy weight, which is in the possession of the mint in this city. This weight was produced by our United States minister in London in 1827. It is the standard of all the Troy weights in the country.

One Hundred and Eighteen Years Old.

A Washington correspondent writes: Washington now claims, besides other things, to have the oldest man in America as one of its residents. The oldest man is a colored man, Shadrach Nugent by name, a Marylander by birth, but for over sixty years a resident of Washington. He claims to have been born about 1762, and that he is now over 118 years old. Many of them in this section at least claim to have been at times servants of George Washington. Nugent makes no such claim, though he says he often saw George Washington, and that he has shaken hands with every President that this country has had from Washington down. Whether he is 118 years old or not is not known to anything like a certainty, but he has documents from many of the oldest and best known citizens certifying that they had known him from forty to sixty years. The gentleman who says he has known Nugent for sixty years says he was at least forty years of age when he came to this city, and that he may have been much older. This gentleman's letter was written several years ago, which makes this proof tolerably clear that he is over 10 years. He drove a cart for the father of the Hon. W. W. Corcoran, our philanthropist and banker, when Mr. Corcoran, the father, was but a young man. This is important in view of the fact that W. W. Corcoran recently celebrated his eighty-second birthday. He has records of his birth and other papers referring to the same incidentally, which have been copied from the court records at Frederick, Md., showing undoubtedly that he is nearly that age. He "fit into" the revolutionary war as a body servant of Lieutenant Groff, who commanded an independent artillery company which was organized about Frederick. In 1813 he saw the public buildings in this city burned by the British, though he, like many others, viewed the burning from a point in the adjoining woods, several miles distant. He is yet able to walk about the city, using a cane. Although he has lost the sight of his left eye, he can still read his Bible, which is his strongest hold. His health, as a rule, is good and always has been. His teeth are as sound as they ever were, while his hair is now as straight as a white man's and snow white, but very thin.

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Fashion Notes.

Very dark colors continue stylish.

The ulster is the leading spring wrap.

New dress buttons all come in two sizes.

Spanish lace is the fancy of the moment.

Diminutive patterns in brocaded materials are among recent importations.

Mummy cloth, much improved, will be among the fashionable spring goods.

Gilt and silver balls, both plain and facetted, form the heads of fancy pins for the hair.

Yellow, red and brilliant dark colors are mingled with the faint fade colors in new goods.

Small sunflowers, from one-third to half the natural size, are popular as corsage boquets.

Beaded passementeries will be largely used for trimming silks and satins used in costumes and wraps for spring.

Dragons, bees, butterflies and birds in indefinite forms appear among the palm leaves and other Eastern designs of lately imported spring goods.

Violet is a fashionable color this spring, and that in all its shades, from the color of an iris to the soft hues of the Parmese violet and the Persian lilac.

The long overdress, which has recently been revived, is nothing but a gracefully draped princess polonaise, which requires only a flounce to complete the costume.

Fashionable false fronts of waved or curled hair cover the whole crown of the head, coming low on the forehead and fastened beneath the knot with a small shell comb on each side.

Dresses are still made with scant skirts bridled across the front and draped up behind. In the make of bodices there is more variety, but the basque waist prevails in the new spring costumes.

The latest novelty in the way of making up velvet is to have the dress composed of a perfectly plain corsage, plain coat sleeves and a plain demitrained skirt without flounces, tablier or overskirt.

A clever new idea in kid gloves is the Foster glove, in which the fastening is by a cord laced around hooks, like those on a gentleman's laced shoe. The glove may be laced in a twinkling, and the fastening adapts itself to any sized wrist, while all annoyance from buttoning buttons or torn button-holes is obviated.

Feminine Superstitions.

White specks on the nails are indicative of good fortune.

When a woman enters a room she should be obliged to sit down, if only for a moment, as she otherwise takes away the children's sleep with her.

To rock the cradle when empty is injurious to the child.

To eat while a bell is tolling for a funeral causes toothache.

The crowing of a hen indicates approaching disaster.

Drawing on a stocking inside out, causes matters to go wrong during the day.

By bending the head to the hollow of the arm the initial letter of one's future spouse is represented.

When children play soldier on the roadside it forbodes the approach of war.

A child grows proud if suffered to look into the mirror while less than twelve months old.

Before moving into a new house first send in bread and a new broom.

Whoever sneezes at an early hour either hears some news or receives some present the same day.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Accomplished Ladies' Maids.

Ladies' maids in society must be accomplished to judge from an advertisement in a Roman paper. A young lady is wanted for that island who must be from twenty to thirty years of age; disengaged, and of distinguished education; very skillful with the needle and in making all things. She must be of sympathetic turn, of elegant figure and possess linen and good clothes, good enough for going out with and attending her young mistress. She must send her photograph to a signor in Rome, who will personally inspect those young ladies who present themselves to compete for the situation. A young lady of these accomplishments, beauty and good address is also wanted, as the situation as ladies' maid in America. She would soon be asked by the impressible American youth to resign her position as lady's maid to become the mistress of his heart and home.

Lives of Two Very Old Women.

A recent letter from Newburg, N. Y., to a New York paper says: Esther Yates, the Amazon of Plattekill, Ulster county, died a few days ago at her home, near Breakneck hill, on the mountains, in that town. She was born in the town of Plattekill in 1788, and resided there until the day of her death. Physically she was more like a man than a woman; her shoulders being broad and well developed. She acquired little or no education. She is credited with having been self reliant and asking no favors from any one. During the winter season Mrs. Yates cut cordwood on the mountain, and, in the language of one of the natives, "fit near a good man to swing an axe alongside of her." On several occasions she cut as much as three cords of wood in one day, in addition to performing the household duties in her home after sunset. In the summer time this remarkable woman cut grain for the Plattekill farmers, and was rated as "a good hand." She cultivated a small garden-patch of her own, the product of which she sold principally in this city. She carried her garden truck in two large baskets. Farmers, while driving to ship their hay on the boats, would offer her a ride, and her invariable reply was: "I am in a hurry; take you all day to get there." She could easily outwalk any team with a load behind them. Six years ago a horse while passing her home on Breakneck, fell and became fast in the harness. The driver and several other men could not succeed in getting the animal loose. Mrs. Yates lifted the horse up bodily, but in so doing fractured her leg. The bone never set. Her spirit, however, was not curbed, even if she was an octogenarian and a cripple. Though suffering much pain, her daily employment consisted in chopping up kindling wood on a block while she sat in a chair in front of her house. A short time previous to her death her general health began failing, but she retained her faculties to the last. Prior to the accident she never was sick a day in her life. Mrs. Yates was buried from the Plattekill Methodist Episcopal church, of which denomination she was an adherent. Mrs. Yates was married twice. She leaves no family.

Two miles northeast of the house of the "Amazon" resides one of the playmates of her childhood, Mrs. Sallie Pressler. This lady is the oldest inhabitant of the town of Plattekill. In May next she will be 100 years old. She was born in the hamlet of Fostertown, Orange county, but has resided nearly all her life in Plattekill. Mrs. Pressler's eyesight remains good, but her hearing is defective. Every day she performs manual labor about the house of her son, contrary to his wishes. The old lady, during the winter months, busies herself knitting stockings. Mrs. Pressler lives happily surrounded by her children and their children's children. She has a vast fund of historical reminiscences. The citizens of Plattekill and adjacent towns propose giving the old lady a banquet when she celebrates her centennial.

A Wonderful Song Writer.

The wonderful song, "The Erl King," was composed by Franz Schubert in less than an hour. A friend left him one day reading Goethe's poem for the first time, and returning shortly, found the song finished.

Another of Schubert's famous songs, "The Serenade," was composed one afternoon in a noisy German beer cellar, amid the noise of squalling children, the clatter of mugs and dishes. He drew some staves on the back of a bill of fare and thus the tone-poem was produced.

One day Schubert left one of his new songs with his friend Vogl, the singer, who found it too high. He had it transposed and a fortnight after sang it for Schubert. The composer remarked: "Really, that I lied is not so bad; who composed it?"

Schubert was a master of counterpoint and harmony at the age of fourteen. He died when only thirty-one and left behind him nearly 1,000 compositions, 600 of which were songs. Liszt has called him the most poetic musician that ever lived.

THE TERROR OF THE JUNGLE.

A Graphic Account of the Perils of Lion Hunting in Africa.

At the close of a fine breezy day in June, a party of three Englishmen, with Hottentot attendants, an ox team, horses and dogs, were bivouacked, after an exciting day of hunting, on a small plain near the banks of the Sunday, a tributary of the Buffalo river, situated between Fort Lucas and Quagga Krael, in that part of British Caffraria known as Natal, which, as most readers are aware, forms an important portion of South Africa.

The day had been replete with adventure, and the spoils of the chase were varied; but, although the prime objects of the sportsmen was to bring down a tawny lion or two, they did not disdain to have a crack at any wild animal unlucky enough to come within range of their breech-loading "Mantons," consequently their "bag" comprised spring boks, gnus, wild sheep, cape rabbits, a few birds, etc. With the monarch of the forest, however, they were not successful. They had sighted a number—single and in pairs—but in every case their majesties kept a respectful distance, and any attempt at close acquaintance was frustrated by their immediately turning tail and sneaking off in the most unroyal manner, thus refuting the long cherished idea that the lion is the most courageous of beasts. There are many opinions on this subject, for and against, but although lions are known at times to display wonderful audacity and bravery, our hunters this day were certainly disgusted, and voted Leo to be both a roaring braggart and coward.

It was not with the most satisfied air, therefore, that they returned to the bivouac which they had quitted in the morning, and after securing the stock and picketing the horses, sat down to partake of the evening meal prepared by the Hottentot cook. But after six or seven hours of sharp riding, the savory odor of springbrok (a species of antelope) steaks, stewed rabbit, flapjacks and aromatic Oolong, had a wonderfully soothing effect on the hunters; and, when these good things had been done away with, and pipes charged and lighted, the weary Nimrods cast themselves down with perfect abandon around the fire for a quiet chat before turning in, their blank attendants meanwhile applying themselves with much address to the disposal of the remains of the feast.

Although the day was fast declining, the sun had not yet gone down, but was, as it were, amusing itself with the tree tops and mountains, lighting up valleys and plains with occasional bursts of golden glory before taking its final dip. The cattle were munching their grain and juicy grass, and, with the exception of the low hum of the little encampment and the occasional chirp of the field cricket, all nature was hushed to rest, when, suddenly, the echoes were awakened by a sharp roar, reverberating through the valley below, and bringing the hunters to their feet with a bound. The roar was repeated, followed by yells of men and screams of women, and it did not take our friends long to ascertain the direction from whence the sudden alarm came.

They had remarked, when selecting their camping ground, a couple of Caffre huts—probably Fingoes or Geikas—about a quarter of a mile distant, on the verge of the first mentioned stream, and concluded that the noise came from that quarter, and without more ado the three white men saddled up, took their arms and departed for the scene.

On arriving they found that the occupants of the little hamlet had fled with the exception of a youth of about seventeen, who was engaged in desperately hurling assegais at a large lion standing over a prostrate body, and a short distance beyond they perceived a lioness holding down a second human form, while other lions and cubs were leisurely devouring a couple of Caffre cows.

Taking in this situation at a glance, our friends did not hesitate as to their course; so riding boldly forward, they in turn delivered their fire at the first lion as they dashed past, and, wheeling in circle, gave the lioness a similar dose. Both beasts being wounded and becoming furious, the hunters had to observe great caution, for the animals left their prey, and roaring and lashing their flanks with their tails, prepared to attack their assailants. Accordingly Hardy, the leader, dismounted, supported closely by his friends Ferguson and Overton, and approaching to within forty yards of the lion, knelt, took aim, fired straight at the breast and stretched it dead with a bullet through his heart.

They then quickly turned their attention to its mate, and none too soon, for she had crept forward to within springing distance; but it was luck that Hardy's weapon was double-barreled, as he had just time to cock his piece and take aim when she, too, bounded upward. He fired the same as before but with the advantage that his two mounted friends fired also; consequently she, like her lord, was placed beyond all further harm-doing. The other lions and cubs stand off.

They now turned their attention to the human victims of the raid, and found the prey of the lioness to be a male Caffre, badly mangled and quite dead; that of the lion proved to be a woman, stunned and bruised, but otherwise unhurt. The Caffre youth, now coming up, threw himself prostrate beside the woman, evincing the most intense grief, mingled with the deepest affection as he he patted her, and in language unintelligible to his deliverers attempted to arouse her. Overton soon changed his grief to joy by placing his brandy flask to her lips, with almost magical result; and the youth, seeing her restored, hurried to the other body, but upon finding life extinct was once more in despair.

However, savage as he was, he was a philosopher in his way; his father was dead beyond doubt, but his mother was alive; therefore he cast aside his grief for his male parent and indulged in joy at the safety of his mother, alternating his caresses of her with grateful demonstration toward her friends, particularly Hardy.

One of the Hottentots now coming up, he acted as interpreter, and soon the natives were in possession of the facts attending this evening's adventure. It appeared that the lions had raided their herd of cattle, and on flying to their rescue, the savage animals had turned on them with the above result; their Caffre friends, instead of aiding them, incontinently fled, and had not since returned. Such being the case, and seeing now the utter destitution, the hunters offered them the shelter of their bivouac which they gladly accepted, first burying the husband and father under a pile of stones; and while they were thus engaged the hunters secured the skins of the lions, and then they all returned to the bivouac. On their way back they learned that the woman's name was Sozeni, and that of the youth Kaluki; that they were of the Griqua tribe, and that the warrior had been a distinguished chief.—*Boston Commercial Bulletin.*

A Puzzled Minister.

An old gentleman from the East, of a clerical aspect, took the stage from Denver South in ante-railroad days. The journey was not altogether a safe one, and he was not reassured by the sight of a number of rifles deposited in the coach, and nervously asked for what they were.

"Perhaps you'll find out before you git to the Divide," was the cheering reply.

Among the passengers was a particularly (it seemed to him) fierce-looking man, girded with a belt full of revolvers and cartridges, and clearly a road agent or assassin. Some miles out this person, taking out a large flask, asked:

"Stranger, do you irrigate?"

"If you mean drink, sir, I do not."

"Do you object, stranger, to our irrigating?"

"No, sir." And they drank accordingly.

After a further distance had been traversed, the supposed brigand again asked: "Stranger, do you fumigate?"

"If you mean smoke, sir, I do not."

"Do you object, stranger, to our fumigating?"

"No, sir." And they proceeded to smoke.

At the dining place, when our friend came to tender his money, the proprietor said: "Your bill's paid."

"Who paid it?"

"That man"—pointing to the supposed highwayman, who, on being asked if he had not made a mistake, replied: "Not at all. You see, when we saw that you didn't irrigate and didn't fumigate, we knew that you was a parson. And your bills are all right as long as you travel with this crowd. We've got a respect for the church—you bet!" It was no highwayman, but a respectable resident of Denver.—*Harper's "Drawer."*

RELIGIOUS NEWS AND NOTES.

There are more than sixty Protestant Episcopal bishops.

The first native Baptist missionary has just been ordained in Japan.

There will be upward of thirty colored delegates in the Methodist General Conference.

The Friends have in England 827 meeting-houses, 205 recorded and 400 unrecorded ministers, and 14,500 members.

The new parish church of Haworth, England, is to cost $50,000 and contain a memorial window to the Bronte family.

The total preaching power of the English Methodist churches amounts to 38,000 preachers, the great majority of whom are laymen.

The Episcopal Society for Promoting Christianity among the Jews has missions in eighteen dioceses. It is said 130 Jews are ministers in the Church of England.

There are sixty-four societies of Swedenborgians in England, with 4,987 members. The Mormons have eighty-two churches, and the Jews ninety synagogues and 150 ministers.

The pastor of a colored Baptist church in Nashville, Tenn., the Rev. N. G. Merry, received into his church last year 287 members, a net gain of 223, and the church raised $4,482.

The South Carolina Methodist Conference (Northern) reports 27,044 members and 6,293 probationers, 243 churches and 347 local preachers, showing that it has grown rapidly. The collections, however, are extremely small, indicating poverty.

The Rev. Burr Baldwin, believed to be the oldest surviving graduate of Yale college, died recently in Montrose, Penn., aged ninety. He graduated from Yale in 1809, and spent his life in the ministry of the Presbyterian Church.

According to one of the Lutheran almanacs, the Lutheran communion in this country gained last year fifty-two ministers, eighty-seven congregations, and 17,917 members. According to an other, the gain of members was thirty-nine, and of congregations forty-eight, while there was a loss of 13,603 members.

The superintendent of the northwestern department of the Sunday-school Union states that his missionaries report for the year past 409 new schools organized, with 1,559 teachers and 12,610 scholars; 5,756 other Sunday-schools visited and aided, having 5,756 teachers and 52,045 scholars; 3,047 Bibles and Testaments distributed; 6,145 families visited; 2,000 sermons and addresses delivered.

The Church of England has two archbishops, twenty-eight bishops, four Suffragan bishops, thirty deans, seventy-four archdeacons, 610 rural deans, 23,000 clergy of all classes, one-fifth of whom have no parochial charge. One archbishop—Canterbury—and twenty-four bishops have seats in the house of lords. The income of the prelates ranges from $75,000 to $12,000 a year; that of the deans, $15,000 to $1,025. The number of churches is about 16,000. The gross income of the Church from all sources is $40,000,000 per annum.

The American New Testament revised represent seven denominations, as follows: Dr. T. D. Woolsey (Congregational), New Haven, (Chairman); Prof. J. H. Thayer (Congregational), Andover, Mass.; Prof. Ezra Abbot (Unitarian), Cambridge, Mass.; Dr. J. K. Burr (Methodist), New Jersey; Dr. Thomas Chase (Friend), Pennsylvania; Dr. Howard Crosby (Presbyterian), New York; Prof. Timothy Dwight (Congregational), New Haven; Dr. A. C. Kendrick (Baptist), Rochester, N. Y.; Bishop Lee (Episcopal), Delaware; Dr. M. B. Riddle (Episcopal), Hartford; Dr. P. Schaff (Presbyterian), New York; Dr. Charles Short (Episcopal), New York; Dr. E. A. Washburn (Episcopal), New York.

Why are White Cats Generally Deaf?

This is the question which an earnest inquirer sends to the New York *Sun*, and which is thus answered by the philosopher of the *Graphic*: Assuming the statement of the *Sun's* correspondent to be a fact—and he says he can prove it—we beg to intimate that it results from their being hit on the head by bootjacks oftener than any other kind of cats. A white cat, standing and singing on a board fence, is a discernible object, even in quite a good light. It constitutes a shining mark, and any fellow in tolerable practice is very likely to hit the animal before he has fired away the last piece of portable property in his bedroom. Concussion of the brain, as anybody knows who has felt a watermelon or a washbowl drop on his head from a fourth-story window, is certain to be followed by temporary, if not permanent, deafness, and there is no reason for supposing cats to be an exception to the rule. Now, a gray cat, a brown cat, and especially a black cat, at an evening concert on a dusky night, or when solo serenading, like "Romeo" under "Juliet's" balcony, is much safer. The enraged citizen who hits any of these must do it just on a Fulton ferryboat hits its slip in a fog, by a good calculation as to the location of the noise. How difficult it is to knock over a cat with no better guide than her music, varying as it does from an almost inaudible legato piano to a high and rapid staccato, is understood by all who spend their nights in trying to sleep in back bedrooms.

If it is thought that the above explanation, which in our opinion contains the sound horse sense of the deaf-cat question, should be held to be insufficient, another occurs to us which can be used by itself, or cumulatively, as the court may decide. Now, in comparison with the grand aggregate of all other colored cats—that is, cats of all other colors—white cats are rare. They are also gentle, and hence much sought after as household pets. The children cry for them, and they will stand more pulling and hauling at the hands of the baby than the darker kinds. But nature will not permit the white cat to suffer all things, so she defends them against the crowning indignity of the domestic pianoforte by leaving out their eardrums.

The Greatest Danger of Railroad Travel.

The risk of sudden death is very trifling compared with the inevitable injury sustained by every individual who has to make a long journey by rail. The traveler really takes his life in his hand whenever he sets out. The danger is less from accident than design, less from misplaced switches than from misplaced ventilators, less from bad roadbeds than from bad air. We are not now speaking of the barbaric nuisance of having to smell, breathe and bathe in the smoke, coal and cinders pouring in from the engine, which, until some other method is found to obviate the difficulty, ought to be in the rear of the train, instead of the front. Of all conductors, brakemen, porters and passengers, probably not one in the thousand understands the vital importance of pure air, nor, indeed, do they know what pure air is. To the conductor's mind, as to that of the majority of his passengers, the comfort of the car depends upon the temperature—it is a matter of warmth or cold entirely. A warm car, or more commonly a hot car, is the one desideratum, albeit the warmth is the product of animal heat from fifty bodies, many of them not very clean, and of exhalations from fifty pair of lungs, with little chance for the escape of vitiated air or the ingress of pure air—a condition of things tending to produce a state of "blue blood" not contemplated by the hautton. When the life current comes up to the lungs to be changed from blue to red, to throw off there the carbonic acid and take in oxygen—and the whole volume of blood makes this circuit once in every half minute, or over one hundred times an hour—if there is a lack of sufficient ventilation in the car or sitting-room or sleeping-room, the blood cannot undergo this vital transformation. It goes back to the heart, and from there is pumped through the arteries from crown to sole, throughout the complicated mesh-work of the capillaries, in a state entirely unfitted to perform its functions of supplying oxygen to all parts of the body, of carrying off the waste particles resulting from the "never-ceasing death" of the atoms composing the body, and of replacing these with fresh, living atoms, or, as it is usually put, "repairing the waste."—*Journal of Chemistry.*

The popular prejudice against proprietary remedies has long since been conquered by the marvelous success of such a remedy as Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Used everywhere by everybody. Price 25 cents.

NEWS EPITOME.

Eastern and Middle States.

M. de Lesseps, of Suez canal fame and projector of the Panama canal, arrived in New York from Aspinwall the other day with a number of engineers who have been making a survey of the Panama route. He said to a reporter that $120,000,000 would cover the cost of the Panama canal; that he should build the canal in his own way; that there is no occasion for what he calls "sentimental politics" in the attitude of the United States, and that he should ask no recognition of his work by this government.

A fire at Brewster's, N. Y., destroyed one-third of the business part of the place, causing damage to the extent of $160,000.

The Republican State convention to elect delegates from the State of New York to the Chicago national presidential convention met at Utica. Charles E. Smith, late editor of the Albany *Evening Journal*, was made chairman. One of the resolutions reported by the committee on resolutions declared the re-election of Ulysses S. Grant to be of the utmost importance. To this an amendment was offered by Mr. Foster that the Chicago delegation be instructed to vote for James G. Blaine. Mr. Woodin moved to further amend by striking out all instructions to vote for any one man, and his amendment was accepted by Mr. Forster. Mr. Conkling made a speech in favor of the original resolution, and Mr. Woodin's amendment was then voted upon and lost by 180 yeas to 217 nays. The committee's resolutions were then adopted, and the delegates to Chicago were named by congressional districts. The delegates at large are Roscoe Conkling, Alonzo B. Cornell, Caester A. Arthur and James D. Warren.

At the Vermont Republican State convention, held in Montpelier, a resolution recommending Senator Edmunds as a candidate for President was adopted, and Messrs. Smith, Billings, Stewart and Hooker were elected an uninstructed delegation to Chicago.

The New Jersey Republican State convention to elect delegates to the Chicago convention will meet in Trenton on May 5.

In the United States district court at Trenton, N. J., the woman who claimed to be the widow of Lewis, the millionaire miser of Hoboken who left nearly all his great fortune to the United States, made a full confession, declaring that she had never to her knowledge seen the man she claimed to be her husband, and that the certificate, testimony and claim to the estate was an entire fabrication that was conceived by a Dr. Park between the death of the old man and the day of his burial. Ex-Governor Lucius Robinson, of New York, has been sued for $50,000 damages by ex-County Clerk Gumbleton, of New York city, who was removed from office last year for the alleged charging of illegal fees.

General Ou Tse Tang, who holds a position of high honor in the Chinese army, being detailed as chief of the emperor's body-guard, arrived in New York a few days ago on detached service.

The New York city hotels are filled to overflowing with out-of-town merchants engaged in buying goods for the spring trade.

William H. Vanderbilt has issued an order restoring the wages of employees on the New York Central railroad to the rates paid prior to the reduction made in July, 1877. The reduction was from ten to fifteen per cent.

The British steamship Alexandria arrived in New York a few days ago, having on board the crews of two vessels—the brig Julia and the steamship Hindoo—that had foundered at sea. Three of the Hindoo's officers were washed overboard.

David Hoag, of Minerville, N. Y., who won a twenty-seven hour walking match, died two days afterward at Port Henry from the effects of morphine and other stimulants given him during the contest.

Western and Southern States.

The Maryland senate has passed a bill, which had previously passed the house, to punish by fine and imprisonment any person who shall swear or use obscene language on or near any highway within the hearing of any person passing.

Cleveland has begun a war against the young men who stand on street corners and stare at women as they pass along. Thirty-five of the nuisances were arrested at one swoop the other night and each was fined $5.

At Jefferson, Texas, a man who had confessed to murdering Mrs. Clarke, a respectable woman, was set upon by a mob, who saturated his clothing with coal oil, set it on fire and hanged him.

The Louisiana senate has adopted a resolution suspending Senators Damas, Cahen, Sinnott and Stewart, charging them with contempt in signing the Kellogg memorial, and ordering the sergeant-at-arms to keep them in custody until further orders from the senate. The memorial which they signed was addressed to the United States Senate, and was in favor of Kellogg's claims to a seat in that body. A resolution favoring Spofford's claims had been passed previously by the Louisiana senate and presented in the shape of a memorial to the United States Senate.

The San Francisco *Call* says that a secret meeting of citizens has been held in the Palace hotel for the purpose of organizing a vigilance committee. The avowed object of the organization is the suppression of any possible riot which might occur in connection with the labor agitation movement.

Mark Sumner, a minister, has been sentenced in the United States district court at Louisville, Ky., to six years' imprisonment for forging pension papers.

Messrs. Parnell and Dillon, the Irish agitators, spoke to large audiences a few nights ago at St. Paul, Minn.

W. D. Harshall and John O'Brien, Dakota ranchmen, have been killed by Black Cat-Fish's band of Indians.

At Savannah, Ga., John Henry Howard, a colored man, was hanged for the murder of Daniel McDermot, a seaman, during a carouse; and at Ozark, Ark., on the same day, James Howard suffered a similar fate for murdering his wife.

A meeting of unemployed workingmen in San Francisco was addressed by Mayor Kalloch, who counseled moderation and a discontinuance of their meetings for the present.

At Quero, Texas, three men, Holland, Martin and Coward, were engaged in pitching nail dollars for drinks when Holland disputed the game and started for his house for a gun to kill Martin. His mother, seventy-five years of age, interfered to prevent bloodshed. Martin, who was trying to prevent Holland from getting the gun, and held his arms while Holland drew a knife and savagely hacked Martin's throat. Coward placed a pistol in Martin's hand and the latter shot Holland in the arm and shook clear of the old lady, knocked her down and shot her, inflicting a wound from which she soon died. Then he fired again at Holland, wounding him mortally. Martin's injuries were not serious.

Two carloads of Chinamen from San Francisco passed through St. Louis a few days ago on their way to Philadelphia and New York. About 500 more Celestials will soon follow.

The Iowa legislature has passed a bill prohibiting the manufacture and sale of oleomargarine under heavy penalties of fine and imprisonment.

The Virginia legislature has repealed the Moffet bell-punch liquor law and re-established the license system.

From Washington.

The House bill introduced by Mr. Letcher to suppress infectious and contagious diseases in domesticated animals provides for a board of commissioners, to consist of the commissioner of agriculture, the secretary of the treasury and the secretary of state. The board shall appoint a secretary and a veterinary surgeon to superintend all measures for the suppression of infectious and contagious diseases of domesticated animals. The board shall adopt rules and regulations for the suppression of an outbreak, which rules shall be certified for acceptance to the governor of the State wherein the disease prevails. Such sum as may be necessary for the purchase and slaughter of all diseased or infected animals shall be awarded from the fund appropriated for this purpose. The sum of $100,000 is appropriated for the purpose of carrying out the provisions of the act. All measures for the suppression of infectious and contagious diseases of domesticated animals shall be determined by the veterinary surgeon of the national board of commissioners and the veterinary surgeon appointed by the governor of the State. They may prepare such rules and regulations as they may deem expedient for the most speedy suppression of the disease, with such penalties as will compel a faithful compliance with the same, and on approval by the governor of a State, said rules and regulations shall have all the binding force of law.

At a meeting of the Democratic national committee, held in Washington a few days ago, it was resolved to hold the national convention to select a presidential candidate at Cincinnati on June 22.

General Carlos Butterfield, a veteran of the Mexican war, died at the capital the other day, aged sixty-six years.

In regard to the charge of libel preferred by H. V. Boynton, a Washington correspondent, against General Sherman, the President has directed that a court martial be not allowed, and refers Mr. Boynton to the civil courts as affording an ample remedy for the acts complained of.

The President has approved the joint resolution authorizing the secretary of the navy to transport contributions for the relief of the suffering poor of Ireland.

A batch of 150 colored emigrants from North Carolina, destined for Indianapolis, Ind., arrived at Washington a few days since.

General Butler made an argument before the House committee on commerce the other day on behalf of the producers of Western Pennsylvania, who desire congressional investigation into the methods used by the Standard oil company in building up what they term "a colossal monopoly which is crushing out all its competitors." Numerous petitions from producers and refiners, praying for an investigation, were presented to Congress during the extra session, and these were referred by the House to the commerce committee. General Butler urged the committee to investigate the subject. He then proceeded to criticise the operations of the Standard oil company, asserting that it had forced railroad companies to come to their terms, in some instances extorting large sums from them. In one particular case, which he referred to, he said they had subjected the Pennsylvania railroad company to a loss of $1,500,000, and this he said, was all done to maintain their monopoly.

The President has sent the following nominations to the Senate: Percy B. S. Pinchback, of Louisiana, to be naval officer of the district of New Orleans; Immanuel Auerbach, to be assistant appraiser for the district of New York; Frank G. Stebbins, of New York, to be consul at Manila, Phillipine Islands; Capt. James E. Janett, for advancement to the grade of commodore on the active list.

Wm. H. Vanderbilt has sent to the treasury department, for registry, $5,250,000 in four per cent. bonds. There have been previously registered in Mr. Vanderbilt's name $20,000,000 of these bonds.

A circular has been issued by the treasury department revoking the order of November 3, 1879, prohibiting the importation of neat cattle from Canada.

The last monthly debt statement issued shows the decrease of the public debt during the month of February to be $5,672,019.75. The cash in the treasury is $196,351,653.53. Gold certificates $10,082,600; silver certificates, $9,369,92?; certificates of deposit outstanding, $11,485,000; refunding certificates, $1,883,950; legal tenders outstanding, $346,681,016; fractional currency outstanding, $15,631,311.08.

While on her way to church a young lady, Miss Lena Lenz, was assaulted in the northwestern part of the city by a negro, carried into an open lot and violently maltreated and robbed. It was nearly two hours before she escaped from her assailant and reached her home, where she died three days afterward from her injuries. A colored man named Smothers was arrested charged with the murder.

The coinage at the American mints in February was as follows: Gold, 594,120 pieces, worth $5,844,850; silver, 2,301,600 pieces, worth $2,300,740; minor coinage, 1,391,300 pieces, worth $24,399.

The United States supreme court has rendered decisions in several cases involving the constitutionality of statutes. It is held that colored jurors must have equal rights with white jurors.

The House committee on war claims has decided to report adversely on twenty-five claims, aggregating $500,000.

Foreign News.

Colonel George Charles Synge and his wife, whom Sir Austen Layard, the British minister at Constantinople, had sent to distribute relief among the starving Mussulmans of Eastern Roumelia, have been captured by Greek brigands, who threaten to kill them if an armed force is sent to their rescue. England sent the man-of-war Invincible to look after her captured subjects.

The distress in the interior of Russia resulting from bad crops and sickness is reported to be heartrending. Famine and diphtheria are destroying the population. In the Caucasus the famine is so great that people are committing suicide and selling their children for food.

The six-day go-as-you-please pedestrian match for the championship of England was won by "Blower" Brown, who made the biggest score on record, covering 553 miles to 480 miles for Hazael, the second man.

General Grodeko, governor of the city of Mexico from Cuba was made the occasion of a demonstration in his honor by our Mexican neighbors. There was a procession and an illumination of the streets and buildings.

The Academy of Forest Culture at Moscow, Russia, capable of accommodating 300 students and containing a museum of valuable collections, has been destroyed by fire.

Baron Von Schell, a Russian privy councilor, has committed suicide, his mind having been affected by the recent attempt to blow up the czar's Winter palace.

Fifteen hundred houses have been destroyed by floods in Tripoli, North Africa.

Seven coolies were killed and four injured by a recent railroad accident in India.

The Russian troops operating in Central Asia have won a victory over the Turcomans.

Dean Stanley the other day received an address with 3,200 signatures, and gave audience to a deputation protesting against the proposed erection of a monument in Westminster Abbey to the memory of the late French prince imperial, but refused to alter his decision in the matter.

Further earthquake shocks have been felt in Cuba.

A cable dispatch says that a large tenant-right meeting in County Armagh was dispersed by 5,000 Orangemen, armed with bludgeons, and that twenty of the tenant-right men were seriously injured. The Orangemen considered the meeting to be of a seditious character.

Twelve hundred people have been arrested in St. Petersburg alone for alleged complicity in the plot to blow up the czar's Winter palace.

Five persons were killed and sixteen injured by the fall of a house in London.

An aide-de-camp to the sultan has been taken into custody in Constantinople for complicity with a Greek who was arrested for having an infernal machine in his possession. The affair appears to have been a conspiracy against the sultan's life.

The recently-discovered gold mines in Canada are doing well. Three weeks' work at Montague returned 280 ounces of gold.

A portion of the parliament buildings at Fredericton, N. B., have been destroyed by fire.

The New York *Herald* Irish relief fund committee, consisting of E. R. King-Harman, M. P., W. Shaw, M. P., Prof. Baldwin,